





A Metaphrasis:  
A  
METRICAL VERSION  
OF  
THE BOOK OF PSALMS,

MADE BY  
APOLLINARIUS,  
A BISHOP OF LAODICEA IN SYRIA,  
Circittr, 3. D. 362.

TRANSLATED BY  
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## PREFACE.

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OF the innumerable works said to have been written by Apollinarius, a Metaphrase or translation of the Psalms is almost the only one extant. A brief sketch of the life and character of the author has been given by Socrates, and some other writers of ecclesiastical history. Apollinarius (Greek Apolinaris) lived in an age famous for some of the most eminent men that have flourished in the Christian Church, being contemporary with Basil, Gregory, Athanasius, Jerome, and others of the fourth century. Jerome has described him in his life and letters, stating that he met with him at Antioch, sought his society, and received instruction from him in the study of the Scriptures. He also admits having borrowed from him freely in his commentaries on St. Paul's Epistles.

As regards his birth and parentage, Socrates says that his father was born at Alexandria, and after teaching at Bayreuth, came to Laodicea, where he married, and where his son Apollinarius was born, probably in the earlier part of the fourth century. The birthplace of Apollinarius, Laodicea, is not the Laodicea we find mentioned in Scripture, the seat of one of the seven churches in Asia Minor. It was

nearer to Palestine, being in Syria, near the sea coast, and not far from Antioch. In the same country, at the foot of Mount Lebanon, there was also another city, called Laodicea; these require to be distinguished, as they were all three co-existent cities and churches. In the same church in which the father was a presbyter the son was ordained a reader. Both were celebrated, the father as a linguist and grammarian; the son, as a rhetorician, was considered one of the greatest men of his time, for learning, genius, and powers of argument. It was the Apollinarii, father and son, who endeavoured to compensate to the Christian world the loss of the classical authors. The law of the Emperor Julian, forbidding Christians to frequent the schools of learning, or to cultivate Grecian literature, brought these men into notoriety. The father, as a linguist, wrote the books of Moses in the Greek heroic metre, he also wrote the historical parts of the Old Testament in the dramatic form, and published them, so that all became acquainted with the style of the Greek writers. The younger Apollinarius took up the poetical parts, and explained the gospels and epistles in the form of the dialogues of Plato. Basil and Gregory did the same thing, and thus together they defeated the evil purpose of Julian, which was, by checking education, to hinder the progress of Christianity. Jerome, in his account of ecclesiastical writers, says that Apollinarius pursued his grammatical studies diligently in his youth, and wrote innumerable volumes on the Holy Scriptures. His reply to Porphyry, in thirty books, is looked upon as the best defence of Christianity against Paganism. His book of the Psalms, which remains to this day, is highly commended; it became in fact so popular that it was read in the churches, and was sung by men and by women engaged at their domestic

employments. Works of this kind became so multiplied that by the decree of a council held at Rome, and a synod at Laodicea, it was determined that the authorised version of the Septuagint should alone be read in the churches. Apollinarius was made a bishop of the church in Laodicea, but deposed again A.D. 379, for teaching heretical doctrines. The heresy with which he was charged was this: "The Word," he says, "was made flesh, not by assumption of a human mind, finite, and mutable, that can be led captive by vain thoughts and reasonings; but a divine mind, immutable and heavenly." Milner has given a very false estimate of his character in calling the doctrine of Apollinarius semi-Arianism, whereas it is quite the opposite, and Apollinarius is known to have been exiled for refusing to assent to the doctrines of Arianism and for his friendship with Athanasius. It appears that he died shortly after his deposition, in the reign of the Emperor Theodosius, at a very advanced age.

The translation of the Psalms by Apollinarius adheres in sense to the text of the Septuagint version. A metaphrasis, or change of words and metre, allows of a greater copiousness of expression than a literal translation. The Greek hexameter was the earliest and favourite style of Grecian poetry. The design of writing in the Homeric style was to extend the knowledge of the Scriptures, and to facilitate in the schools an acquaintance with the Greek authors, without reading the exceptionable parts of the works of profane writers. Without attempting either an encomium of the character, or an eulogium of the works of the author, the present volume is simply intended to represent, as nearly as a translation can, the genuine production of Apollinarius free from any critical

note or comment. It has no design to supersede the use of the authorized text of Scripture, but adopted as a paraphrase, will often throw a light on it, and be found essentially helpful in the exercises of public and private devotion.

It may be stated that the edition of the writings of Apollinarius, from which this translation is made, is the one given in the 23rd volume of Abbe Migne's "*Cursus Patrologiæ*," Paris, 1859.



# A Metaphrasis,

OR, A METRICAL VERSION OF

## THE BOOK OF PSALMS.

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### PSALM I.

*A Psalm of David, the Prophet and King of Israel.*

HAPPY is he, who hath not proceeded in the counsel of ungodly men ;

Not daring to walk with an emboldened step in the foulest paths of sin,

Nor to sit down in the obnoxious ranks of the assailants of piety—  
But who has set his mind to live in accordance with the law of God ;  
Making, both by night and day, the commands of the Most High  
the subject of his song.

He shall be like a tree in well-watered plantations,

Abounding at the proper season with pleasant fruit ;

Constantly luxuriant with ever green foliage ;

All things that he is engaged to fulfil, are sure of good success.

Not so the wicked, the worthless, and vile ;

They are like sand, which the tempest sweeps from off the face of  
the ground.

Therefore transgressors will not be supported in the judgment,

Nor shall sinners be found in the assemblies of the righteous.

For the King knoweth the path of the just, the way of all His  
saints,

But the course of the wicked leads to their final overthrow.

## PSALM II.

*This Psalm is found without inscription, but has been generally received by the Hebrews as the Second Psalm of David.*

WHY do the people, filled with vain imagination, bid defiance?  
And kings of the earth gather together, thoroughly furnished for  
the fight?

Their judges have risen, and are met tumultuously in a body  
Against their own supreme King, and God's Messiah.  
Saying, "We will break their chains and cast away their shackles."

In heaven, He, who reigns on high, hath laughed at them,  
Hath lightly esteemed, and derided them as fools.

Then will He denounce against them His severe anger,  
And with the breath of His indignation will confound them.

He hath made me to be a prince, and hath enthroned me;  
Highly exalting me on His sacred mount of Zion;  
Proclaiming the high decrees of the King of heaven.

"Thou art my Son:" so spake to me the Eternal Father,  
To-day have I delighted to celebrate thy nativity.

Ask, that thou mayest receive a portion from Me, who have nations  
to dispose of:

To thee, for an inheritance, I assign all climes and countries,  
Whether beneath the sun's more genial influence they lie,  
Or arctic regions lighted by the glimmering moon.

Thou mayest with an iron rod subdue and govern them,  
Or break them all in pieces like a potter's vessel.

And now, ye kings of short-lived mortals, hear and understand;  
Men in the highest places under heaven, be ye instructed:

Fear the Most High, and lose not with your joy the dread of  
servitude:

Rejoice with trembling, as you taste the cup,  
And know the bitter change from grief to woe—

The evanescent transports of an hour.  
 Make supplication to the Son, lest He be angry,  
 And soon, in wrath, depose you from your sacred offices.  
 Happy are all who put their constant trust in Him.

## PSALM III.

*The Third Psalm.—David's Lamentation when he fled from his son Absalom and quitted his capital.*

WHY hath the number of my malignant foes augmented ?  
 And hosts of unrelenting men rise to oppose me ;  
 Saying : " that no help for my soul is to be expected from God."  
 But Thou, O God, my king canst protect me continually.  
 My boast is of Thee who dost clothe me entirely with thine armour.  
 I cried with loud voice, and He from His holy mountain heard me.  
 I laid me down to rest, and sweet sleep fell upon me.  
 I rose again, for the Lord sustains my strength.  
 I will not stand in fear of ten thousands of the people,  
 Who have come around, in overwhelming force to crush me.  
 Arise and save me, O Thou all-conquering Saviour,  
 For Thou dost overthrow all my vaunting enemies ;  
 Yea, Thou hast dashed out the destructive teeth of sinful men.  
 Afford Thy light, O Lord, and grant Thy blessing to Thy people.

## PSALM IV.

*The Fourth of the sacred melodies of David.*

WHEN I prayed to Him, God hath heard my request,  
 Hath listened to my groans, and quickly dispelled my grief.  
 O Lord, be merciful to us, hear graciously our meek petitions.  
 Whence is it, O ye men, that you betray a propensity to wrath ?  
 To what end do you set so high a value on vanity, and on things  
 that are false ?

What do you say concerning the Holy One and the just whom the  
Lord hath sanctified !

May He the heavenly king hear me when I cry to Him !

Let a storm of wrath be less dreaded than the commission of sin,  
And the apprehension of the Divine displeasure deter sinners from  
the perpetration of crime.

Confess to Him on your beds all that burdens your souls.

Let your faith and offerings show respect to the King.

Many are saying—"Who will secure to us life, wealth, and  
felicity ?

Our golden sign shall be the light of thy countenance.

Thou hast given to my heart, all the gladness, that corn, or cheering  
wine can supply.

Thou hast filled me with the vitality and strength of the olive tree.

I shall be numbered, when I fall asleep, amongst the objects of  
Thy care.

In hope that, although alone, Thou my Redeemer art sustaining me.

## PSALM V.

*This Psalm is the Fifth in order of David's sacred melodies.*

HEAR our words, O kind and gracious Shepherd, Lord of all !

Respond to our cries, fulfil the meaning of our prayers ;

Thou God art the Lord, and I will make supplication to Thee.

From the morning, the Lord shall hear our prayer ascending ;

With the morning light, show Thyself to every one who presents  
himself before Thee.

For Thou hast never been a God who canst give consent to an evil  
thing ;

No worker of wickedness shall ever dwell near Thee,

Nor shall the profane have fellowship with those in Thy presence.

Thou hast abhorred all who commit atrocious sins.

God must needs hate the deceitful and the murderous man ;

But I, by Thy compassion, will enter into Thy dwelling ;  
 And with holy fear will reverence Thy sacred temple.  
 On account of my enemies let Thy justice be my conductor.  
 Make Thou our path in Thy sight to be straightforwards.  
 For they bring no message of truth in their mouth,  
 And their hearts are vain, being only filled with envy.  
 Their throat is like to an open sepulchre,  
 And their tongues are always charged with deceitful words.  
 Judge them, O Lord, and let them fall from their evil purposes,  
 And on account of their transgressions, which have reached to the  
     full,  
 Let them be exiled from Thy inheritance who have dared to provoke  
     Thy strength.  
 But let all who pray to Thee, O kingly Lord, rejoice ;  
 Let them rejoice, and do Thou dwell amongst them ;  
 And they who love Thy name shall rejoice and be glad,  
 Because Thou bestowest honour on the man who declareth righteous-  
     ness.  
 Thou hast crowned us with Thy divine favour, as it were, with  
     heavenly armour.

*The same, not quite so literal.*

RECEIVE, O Almighty Shepherd, our humble addresses ;  
 Without the aid of signs, Thou hast understood our meaning ;  
 Without the art of language, Thou canst interpret our thoughts.  
 Thou O God, art a great king, admit us to thine audience chamber,  
 Before the sun bedecks with gold the eastern sky ;  
 From earliest morn the Lord will attend to our prayer.  
 To those who present themselves before Thee, Thou dost reveal  
     Thyself openly.  
 Because Thou art not a God who canst bear dissimulation.  
 With Thee the fraudulent shall not be suffered to dwell,  
 Nor are the profane invited to sit down at Thy table.

Thou hast abhorred all without exception who are addicted to sinful practices,

And art prepared utterly to destroy every tongue of falsehood.

God abhorreth the bloody and deceitful man ;

But I will come into Thy house in the plenitude of Thy mercy ;

With lowly fear and devout adoration I will approach Thy pure sanctuary.

Let the insignia of Thy justice be displayed, and lead the way, because of mine enemies.

For they come not bringing the words of truth upon their lips ;

Their vain hearts are full of envy,

Their throat is like to an open sepulchre,

And their tongues are practised in deceitful falsehoods.

Be Thou their judge ; let them fall by their own dark counsels ;

For the multitude of their impieties let them be exiled for ever from Thine inheritance ;

Let all the true worshippers of the Most High God rejoice !

Let them be glad that Thou dost come to dwell amongst them.

Let those who love Thy name rejoice that Thou honourest the man who declares Thy justice,

And hast crowned us with the armour of Thy divine authority.

## PSALM VI.

*The Sixth is a sweet Psalm of David which he sang to the harp of eight strings.*

WITH an embittered feeling, O Most Holy, chide me not,

Let not Thy painful anger chastise me, but show compassion,

O Most Mighty, for my infirmity.

Be unto me a Healer, let my bones have cessation from trouble,

And my soul that has been tossed about in great consternation.

Mitigate Thy former anger, release my heart from distress ;

Save me, Almighty God, for Thine own compassion's sake

For who can remember Thee when fast bound by death ;  
 Who can raise to Thee a song of praise in the region of Hades ?  
 I have fatigued myself with continual groaning,  
 Bathing with constant grief my bed by night ;  
 Watering my couch with floods of tears.  
 My countenance is becoming pallid with trouble,  
 I am becoming old amongst mine enemies.  
 Depart from me ye who are doing me this essential injury,  
 For the Lord hath attended to the voice of my weeping ;  
 God hath heard the voice of our humble petitions.  
 Disgrace and trouble may come upon my adversaries ;  
 Let them very speedily be ashamed, and be put in the back-  
 ground.

#### PSALM VII.

*Goliath behaved insolently to David; but David, when he was  
 repelled, answered in a mild and forgiving manner.*

Be a hope that rests on Thee, O my King, I have always been  
 encouraged.

Save me, I entreat Thee, from all those who persecute me,  
 Lest one, like a fierce lion, should tear out my heart,  
 When no arm whatever is present to drive him away, and defend  
 me.

But if I have done anything that stirs up Thy displeasure—  
 If I have executed odious deeds with hands profane—  
 If I have done evil in the same manner as the originator of evil—  
 May I fall down beaten by my enemies,  
 And let the adversary who is in pursuit of me, take my life away ;  
 With his feet let him tread my life to the ground,  
 And pollute my glory and renown in the dust.  
 But arise, if Thou art provoked, from Thy unshaken seat,  
 And place me far beyond the attempt of these outrageous foes :

Arise, and let Thine orders be enforced with strength ;  
 And let the whole congregation of the people be gathered around  
 Thee,

As their Leader and Governor be Thou ever exalted on high.  
 Do Thou, O King, ever administer justice to the people.  
 In proportion to our deserts let the King give his decision,  
 And do for us the things that our honest minds shall applaud.  
 There shall be an end of evil stratagems, and Thou wilt be the  
 director of the just :

For Thou alone canst prove the reins and search the inmost recesses  
 of the heart.

Hold over me, O Lord, Thy holy and helping hand,  
 Be for ever the Deliverer of the nations who submit to Thy rule.  
 The Lord is holy ; He is impartial, just, and prudent ;  
 To strength and power he joins extreme forbearance.  
 He has never been known indiscriminately to stir up fierce anger.  
 Desist before He proceed to whet his long and glittering sword,  
 And to draw the bow to the full stretch, for He hath made it ready ;  
 He hath prepared for it the fatal instruments of death,  
 And hath made His arrows bitter for those who are ripe for  
 destruction.

Behold, now, the consequences of his unhallowed deeds,  
 Who hath conceived mischief and brought forth dire villany.  
 He hath made a deep wide pit : with an evil design hath he digged it,  
 But falls himself into the wide and open chasm.  
 The suffering that he had prepared retorts on his own person ;  
 And on his own head revolves the injury unexpected.  
 But I will sing the praise that is due to the King's excellent justice,  
 And will extol the name of the Most High with a song to the well-  
 tuned harp.



## PSALM VIII.

*The Eighth is a Hymn of David, composed for the vintage season.*

O, ETERNAL Lord, who superintendest our life,  
 How admirable a name hast Thou not acquired on earth !  
 Although Thy far-famed praise transcends the heaven itself,  
 Here Thou hast produced spontaneous praise out of infant voices,  
 O, Thou, Divine Parent, on account of Thy bitter enemies,  
 That Thou mightest defeat the enemy, and destroy the revengeful.  
 I will survey the wide heaven, which Thy fingers have fabricated—  
 The stars and the moon which Thou hast poised with thy Almighty  
 hand.

For who was man, that Thou shouldest have remembered him ?  
 Or the son of man, that Thou takest the oversight of him ?  
 Having made him inferior to the heavenly hosts,  
 Thou hast dignified him with glory and with honours :  
 Thou hast made him to control the works of Thy hands ?  
 Thou hast made all things thrive and flourish beneath his powerful  
 feet.

Rustic oxen, and wool-bearing flocks of sheep,  
 Birds of variegated wings, and of fishes a numerous progeny,  
 As many as dwell in the deep, or skim the surface of the waters.  
 Almighty Father, who governest our whole race,  
 How admirable a name hast Thou acquired on earth !

## PSALM IX.

*A Psalm of David concerning the glorious mysteries of the Kingdom  
 of his Son.*

I WILL sing from my heart, unremittingly, the praises of my King ;  
 In Thee will I indulge holy transport, delight, and joy ;  
 I will attune to the harp, the praises of Thy highest name ;

The enemy with all his malice having been driven backward.  
 Let those who are wearied with Thy paternal rule be destroyed  
     before Thine eyes,  
 Because in Thine own authority Thou hast punished those who  
     have reviled me.  
 O Lord our Righteousness, Thou hast sat down on Thy strong  
     throne ;  
 Thou hast threatened the nations, and straightway the sinner has  
     been consumed ;  
 And Thou hast altogether blotted out his name for ever.  
 The weapons of the enemies have been consumed, and Thou hast  
     desolated their cities :  
 Their memory with all their tumult has expired wholly :  
 But heaven's sovereign Lord abides the same.  
 He has established His most exalted seat,  
 That in justice He may try the remote ends of the earth,  
 And may extend impartial justice to His own people.  
 God is the Everlasting One, a rest to the poor from trouble.  
 In hardest trials He hath proved a convenient helper.  
 Thou hast been the hope of all those who have known Thy name ;  
 Because, O Shepherd of souls, Thou hast not betrayed Thy  
     expectant flock.  
 For ever sound forth the praise of the King who inhabiteth Zion :  
 Proclaim the acts of the Eternal to the multitudes of the people.  
 How He has remembered the slain ones, when inquiring for blood ;  
 How He has remembered the blood of martyrs, when making  
     inquisition.  
 Nor hath He entirely forgotten the cries of the wretched and poor.  
 Pity Thou my infirmity, repel mine enemies,  
 Thou who canst raise me up again from the gates of death,  
 That in the gates of Zion I may sing Thy full praise.  
 I will rejoice exceedingly in Thy saving help.  
 The nations have been hardened in their impenitence,

But in the snare which they hid, their own foot hath been caught.  
 The most High King is the Creator, He is the dispenser of equity.  
 The sinner has been bound with the cords which his own hands  
 have fabricated.

Let sinners be turned back and sent into oblivion ;  
 All nations who have forgotten the ever living Jehovah ;  
 For the Lord will not always be unmindful of the poor,  
 Nor shall the confident hope of the helpless be passed over with  
 neglect.

Rise up, nor let the man govern who rules by violence ;  
 Let the people be ruled, and justice be done, as in Thy own  
 immediate presence ;  
 Set over them, O Lord, another lawgiver, one who is good ;  
 And let the nations stand bound together, that belong to one great  
 family.

(PSALM X.—Hebrew.)

Psalm IX. *continued*.—Sept.

WHEREFORE, O Lord Most High, standest Thou far off from the  
 needy,—

Why hast Thou withdrawn Thy countenance from the oppressed ?

The poor is consigned to the flames through the persecutor's fury.

By their own depraved counsels, guilty men are consumed,

Though the atrocious purposes of the sinner have been com-  
 mended by all ;

And all should extol in the highest language, the unrighteous.

Miserable is the wretch who hath stirred up the anger of the  
 Eternal !

Whose insatiable passion stays not, nor makes inquiry,

Whose scornful look defies the Omnipotent.

He continues to proceed in the most shameful ways ;

He regards not the law, nor respects the divine authority.

A wicked people shall have a wicked prince to govern them ;  
 The reign of tyranny will appear to be of long endurance.  
 Trusting in wickedness he stands fast in his own imagination.  
 His mouth is full of horrid deceit and cursing ;  
 He keeps a deceitful tongue that carries torture ;  
 He sits down on thrones of state pondering his stratagems,  
 Murdering the innocent by secret counsels.  
 He casts a malignant glance on the poor all around him :  
 Like a destroying lion in his covert he cogitates mischief--  
 How he may seize upon some abject being,  
 And make him the servile instrument of his arch designs ;  
 Both wicked, vain, and proud, when once caught in his net.  
 But he shall sink down humbled, and fall when the Lord hears the  
     cry of the poor.  
 For he hath said, the Providence of God is unmindful of the  
     former things.  
 Rise up, O our King, and lift Thy hand on high,  
 And forget not altogether the cry of the suffering poor.  
 Why doth the evil-doer provoke the everlasting God ?  
 For he hath said in his heart, " Surely God will make no inquiry."  
 Seest thou not thou art heaping up sorrow and anguish ?  
 Thy hands are contriving to take the helpless by force ;  
 But the Lord hath not betrayed into thy hand the indigent.  
 Hast thou not ever aforetime been the orphan's protector ?  
 God can disable the feeble arm of the bloody man ;  
 Nor will he stop to find out the end of thy wickedness.  
 But God shall reign supreme, above all, for ever :  
 Let the tribes of evil designing men be swept away from their  
     countries.  
 God Himself has crowned the hopes of the weak and helpless,  
 He has been attentive to the rising desires of their soul,  
 To judge the orphans and the poor, that henceforth no one may  
     talk arrogantly.

## PSALM X.

*The Tenth Psalm of David—an effusion of grateful praise.*

SPEAK not to my soul, that relies steadfastly on God,  
 As to an incautious bird that skims its flight  
 To the luxuriant pastures of the lofty hills.  
 Though wicked men may bend their bows, and fill their quiver  
     with arrows,  
 Desiring in the darkness to shoot the upright ones.  
 They are throwing down rashly what Thou, O great Ruler, hast  
     constructed.  
 The righteous, of whom God takes charge, have never acted thus.  
 The Governor of all things, sits as king in his glorious temple.  
 He hath made the starry heavens His lofty throne.  
 He directs His all-seeing eye towards the needy and poor.  
 He discovers the works of the whole human race.  
 The Lord judgeth both the good and evil man.  
 He casts from heaven the nets wherein mortals perish;  
 Upon the cruel fire and sulphur, and the presentiment of a fearful  
     hurricane.  
 These are the contents of their calamitous cup,  
 Because the righteous King taketh great delight in equity :  
 He looks with approving countenance upon the way that is right.

## PSALM XI.

*A Psalm of David for the eighth morning.*

SAVE me, O God, who alone hast power, for the godly race has  
     become extinct.  
 The perishable root of humanity has become unproductive of truth ;  
 With vain speeches every one accosts his neighbour,

With their lips they have uttered the deceits which their hearts imagined.

Let God destroy quickly all the deceitful lips,  
And the boasting tongue of the awfully presumptuous ;  
Whose tongue has mounted to a daring height,  
Who have thought with their lips to carry all before them.  
What mortal amongst you has been made supreme king ?  
For the sake of the suffering poor, and on account of the distresses  
of the needy,

The Mighty King hath promised to arise,  
To bring forth light, and to work openly in the broad daylight.  
The oracles of God are words pure and unalloyed ;  
They are like silver that has passed through the flaming furnace,  
And subjected to seven trials, in an extraordinary degree, is purified.  
Be Thou, O Lord, our Preserver in all things from henceforth to the  
end of days.

The sinners are mounting up to the skies in their well-managed  
cunning ;  
Whilst Thou, in Thy goodness, art increasing and multiplying Thy  
favours.

## PSALM XII.

*The Twelfth Hymn of the valiant David.*

WHEREFORE hast Thou become so totally forgetful of me ?  
For what cause turnest Thou away from me thy benignant coun-  
tenance ?

How long shall I exercise my mind with tormenting anxieties ?  
To what an imperious height doth my enemy raise his head !  
But do Thou look down upon me soon, and hearken to my voice :  
Give light, that I may escape deep sleep, the precursor of death,  
That my enemy may not glory in having vanquished me.  
Should I falter, all the adverse powers would rejoice.

But I can, relying on Thy mercy, rejoice in hope :  
 I shall be gladdened always inwardly, with Thine almighty aid.  
 To the Divine Benefactor I will address my suppliant prayer,  
 And will praise with songs, the name of the Most High.

### PSALM XIII.

#### *The Thirteenth Hymn of the valiant David.*

THE fool who hath denied in his heart the Supreme Being,  
 Is a contriver of base things, a doer of works abominable ;  
 There is not even one who is fulfilling things that the law requires.  
 The Sovereign from Heaven hath scrutinized the character of the  
     whole human race,  
 To see if there be any who is seeking for God, who is their King.  
 All have declined, they are stamped with one mark of infamy ;  
 There is not even one who is fulfilling the things which the law  
     demands :  
 They are ignorant of the things that are good—  
 But agreed together concerning that which is hurtful,  
 Devouring my people like the healthful corn ;  
 They have inconsiderately neglected to make supplication to their  
     King—  
 They have been exceedingly dismayed when there was no cause for  
     terror,  
 Since God is in the midst of the most righteous families.  
 Let not any one despise the concerns of the indigent ;  
 Inasmuch as the Eternal God is their hope and trust.  
 Who shall send forth from Sion a Saviour for Israel ?  
 When God shall bring to an end His people's servitude,  
 In that glad day let Israel rejoice exceedingly !

## PSALM XIV.

*The Fourteenth Psalm of David, inscribed on a handsome pillar.*

WHO shall be admitted as a guest, O Lord, within Thy immortal  
abodes :

Or who shall aspire to a dwelling on Thy holy mountain ?  
The man whose principal concern is for equity and purity ;  
Who, with clear conscience, always speaks the truth ;  
Who abhors the utterances of a deceitful tongue ;  
Who hath not contrived nor inflicted injury on his fellow man ;  
Nor disturbed his neighbour with quarrels and keen reproaches.  
Such baneful society is censured by our King ;  
But to the man who fears Him, God gives honour and praise ;  
Who, ever if he takes an oath respects and keeps it inviolate ;  
Neither extorts hard usury with rigour ;  
Nor in justice wrongs the innocent with bribes :  
He shall never dread being shaken by the tempests of human life.

## PSALM XV.

*This is a melodious Hymn of David, inscribed on a beautiful  
pillar.*

PRESERVE me, O Thou immortal King, for Thou hast been my hope.  
I have said unto God, Thou, O King, art God alone ;  
Neither needest Thou any of our presents.  
He hath presented to the world, in His saints, a picture greatly to  
be admired,  
To whom He hath communicated the counsels of His divine  
wisdom.  
Their infirmities are many ; swift are they and frequent.  
Godly men are subjected to sudden and sore diseases ;  
But there is One who collects them together, far from wars that  
are unjust ;



Who knows their names in His heart, which I refrain to mention  
with my lips.

The Lord Himself is my inheritance ; He is the portion of my cup.  
He, my King, assigns to me a lasting heritage.

The lines have fallen to me amongst the most excellent and brave ;  
Verily my inheritance is noble, and it is sure.

I will praise the Lord, the Giver of wise counsels.

Throughout the night, in my reins I have been chastened.

I will constantly keep in view before me God, the Divine Helper.

Going before, and attending me on the right hand, He makes me  
steadfast :

Therefore hath my heart been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced ;

Also my flesh, though emaciated, shall rest in hope

That Thou wilt not leave my soul shut up in darkness,

Nor number Thy Holy One amongst the corruptible.

As Thou hast shown to me the paths of a spotless life,

Fill me, O Thou Blessed One, with the joy that proceeds from thy  
countenance ;

For at Thy right hand perpetual pleasures are springing up,

And never-ending joys are prepared for all in Thy presence.

## PSALM XVI.

*The Sixteenth Psalm is a Prayer of David.*

REGARD my cause, O Lord Most High, Giver of every good,

Direct Thy benignant eye, ever blessed God, to our supplications.

Hear my prayer that proceeds not from deceitful lips.

Let the end of justice be accomplished by Thy arbitration ;

Let me discern closely Thy way which is right.

Thou knowest my heart, having come to examine me by night ;

Submitting me to the fire till Thou hast seen, and found me  
pure :

That I might not even defile my mouth with the works of men,

For the sake of Thy words I have taken paths that are trying and difficult.

In Thy own blessed ways plant, and preserve my feet,  
That my steps established, be not wavering.

I have cried to Thee, and Thou, O Lord, hast heard my voice.

Discover Thy marvellous counsel, show Thy extraordinary compassion ;

By thy strength, deliver all who confide in Thee

From those who desire to try the superior strength of Thy hand.

O Guardian, protect me, like the tender pupil of the eye ;

Cover me with the entire shelter of Thy almighty wings

From lawless men, who are practised in wickedness :

Ranks of enemies, gathering around me, have interrupted my way ;

They have joined together a superfluous mass of carnal aid ;

With their mouth they have bidden cool defiance ;

Having first expelled, they march on and surround me,

Directing their down-fixed countenances on the ground.

Like a lion they pursue their very easy prey !

They are like a young lion, that prowls about in his dark covert.

Arise, O Lord, disappoint him ; smite and bring him to the ground.

Snatch my soul from his desperate malice ;

The two-edged sword do Thou wrest from his hand.

Save me, O my Shepherd, from the few ; raise me up from the ground :

Overwhelm them alive, and scatter them throughout the face of the land.

They have filled their capacious bellies with secret plunder :

After feasting their appetites, they have left the remainder to their children ;

As for me, may I appear before the king with acceptance !

Thy praise hath been made to appear abundantly satisfying.

## PSALM XVII.

*A Psalm of David, a servant of the Heavenly King; being the end of a valiant life, as he before spake when the Lord delivered him from all his adversaries, and from Saul, who desired to destroy him.*

I will always love Thee, O God, who art my strength.  
 Thou hast always been my firm support—my defender and helper;  
 The summit of my hopes, the strengthener of all my actions.  
 Addressing Thee in supplications I shall escape the enemies' hands.  
 Dire pains of death encompassed me;  
 Mighty torrents of insupportable wrath overwhelmed me;  
 The pangs of hell's lowest region environed me;  
 The snares of deep oblivion preceded me;  
 But I hastened to call on God in my calamity,  
 And entreated the helping hand of the Sovereign of the skies.  
 From His holy Temple He heard the voice of my cry;  
 The murmur of my complaint reached the faithful ear of the God  
     of Heaven.  
 The solid earth was shaken; trembling seized it quite;  
 Thereby the foundations of the lofty mountains were troubled,  
 Dreading the divine wrath and displeasure of the Lord.  
 The smoke of the divine indignation was propelled beyond nature's  
     furthest limits;  
 God's irradiated countenance shot forth flames of light;  
 Ardent coals of fire were ignited thereby.  
 He came swift from heaven, rending the illuminated sky;  
 The starry poles appear in a blaze;  
 The dense darkness is disturbed: moved by the feet of the Great  
     Eternal.  
 Seated on the cherubim as His chariot, He rides forth:  
 He flies, sustained by the wings of the mighty, murmuring wind.

Shrouded in darkness, which he chose as His attendant.  
 He put round about Him an ample and gorgeous covering,  
 Like the waters that are hidden in the ethereal clouds.  
 The clouds pass, dissipated with the brightness ;  
 Glowing coals of fire are lighted, mingled with hail.  
 Then God Himself launched forth the thunders of heaven ;  
 His awful voice pealed terrific from the lofty sky.  
 He casts abroad His swift flying arrows.  
 By the frequency of His lightning-flashes, all men are terror-  
     stricken.  
 Then rose to view the fountains of the pure limpid waters,  
 And the foundations of the prolific earth were discoverable.  
 O Thou Eternal Being, for all things do greatly fear Thy rebuke :  
 They are dismayed at the very sensation of Thy spirit indignant.  
 He sent from Heaven and rescued me swiftly from my extreme  
     danger,  
 And drew me quickly from the noisy water floods.  
 He will surely save me from my enemies, whatsoever may be their  
     strength—  
 From men that hate me, who are more powerful than I am.  
 Armed men confronted me in the day when I was defenceless,  
 But the Lord stood up in my behalf and seconded my efforts ;  
 He made me courageous on the wide and open field.  
 He will save me from mine enemies, and will rebuke those who  
     hate me.  
 For my behaviour, He will award a recompense and a belittling  
     praise.  
 Such is the happy reward of innocence and purity.  
 Because I have kept the ways prescribed by the Eternal,  
 Nor have owned another God, for there is no other ;  
 Because I regard at all times the living oracles,  
 And have not left the path of my divine Conductor,  
 But will ever pursue His hallowed footsteps.

Apart from error I will set my mind on the laws of the King.  
 He will give to my devotedness a reward and a well-befitting praise :  
 He will regard the purity of our hands.  
 If thou hast fellowship with saints thou mayest become holy :  
 With the pure, if thou hast an understanding mind, thou mayest  
 learn purity.

Associating with good men thou mayest hear things that are good ;  
 Conversant with the obstinate thou art not likely to become  
 tractable.

The lowly-minded people Thou Lord wilt save from calamities,  
 But the unsatisfied eye of the proud Thou wilt extinguish.  
 Thou wilt light up my lamp afresh with renewed splendour :  
 Thy radiant light shall dispel our thickest gloom.  
 By Thy direction may I escape the experience of all hurtful things ;  
 And scale the high tower putting my trust in the Ever-living God.  
 The ways of the Eternal Lord are undefiled,  
 And the words of the Most High burn like a fervent flame,  
 He fights in behalf of all those whose hope and trust is in Him.  
 Who is the Eternal, the Ever blessed, except the Lord ?  
 Or, who is God, beside our own God ?

The Lord hath girded me around with His superior strength.  
 He hath made our way to be clean and free from reproach :  
 Making my feet like the swift bounding deer,  
 Exalting me, a feeble one, on the loftiest places,  
 Teaching my hands to be strong and valiant ;  
 He hath nerved my arms with strength, like a bow of steel,  
 And hath given me to be a light to mortals—a helper in distress  
 And Thy right hand hath ever been my sure protection.  
 O Lord, most blessed, incline my heart to Thy godly wisdom :  
 Firm be my footsteps, since Thou enlargest our way ;  
 Not one of my enemies shall surpass me in swiftness :  
 Nor will I cease from the strife until they fall subdued,  
 And, pressed, can hold on their course no longer,

But fall down conquered beneath our feet.  
 Thou hast helmed me with manly courage for the conflict ;  
 Thou hast put down beneath our feet our adversaries :  
 The miscreants were afraid, they turned their backs in flight.  
 'Thou hast slain those who hated us with sore destruction.  
 They cried, but there was no helper present :  
 They called upon the Eternal, but He hearkened not to their  
     supplication.  
 Like dust before the tempest I would desire to fan them,  
 Or, trample them like mire in the trodden ways.  
 From the contention and discord of the people Thou wilt preserve  
     me,  
 And wilt appoint me, O my King, as leader of the people.  
 A people unknown shall bow their neck submissive to my yoke.  
 Our words shall be received with obedient ears.  
 The children who have dealt falsely are declared to be aliens,  
 Estranged from their God—of what can their old age profit them ?  
 Halting and going astray continually in their course.  
 The Lord ever liveth, and deserves our highest praises :  
 The Most High God is the God of our life.  
 Armed with vengeance we will repel our adversaries,  
 And subdue the people by the strength derived from above :  
 May He guard me from the wickedness of my incensed foes !  
 My King, make me superior to my confederated enemies :  
 Save me from the secret machinations of the destroyer :  
 Then will I make manifest to the heathen nations, Thy name,  
 And will celebrate the name of the Most High with a song,  
 Because Thou hast exalted Thy kingly light,  
 And hast shown Thy eternal compassion to Thine anointed,  
 To David, and his future posterity for ever.

## PSALM XVIII.

*A Psalm of David.*

THE heavens proclaim the unrivalled praises of God,  
 And the architecture of heaven attests the skill of the Deity :  
 Day to day hath brought to light an important lesson,  
 And one night to another hath transmitted the fragrance of  
 wisdom.

No diversity of speech nor of languages can be named,  
 The murmur of whose voice has not been faithfully carried,  
 And to which the Heavens have not listened attentively.  
 Their gladdening sound has traversed the whole land,  
 And their words have flown through earth's remotest borders ;  
 The same God hath set for the sun a royal tabernacle,  
 From his eastern chambers, like a bridegroom, he rises shining ;  
 And can exult in the successful accomplishment of his giant-like  
 race,

Nor can anything escape the flaming rays of the great luminary ;  
 The Divine authority is absolute and soul-converting,  
 The faithful testimonies of God plant wisdom in the minds of  
 babes ;

The requirements of God are the proper source of joy to the heart ;  
 His commandment shines and gives constant light to the eyes ;  
 The dread of the Divine Being is pure, and the fear of God is  
 always safe.

Thy servants have proved the directions of the Lord to be true ;  
 More excellent than gold and the precious jewel—

Far more delicious are they than the choicest honey—

Thy servant who has been taught to observe them can rejoice,  
 Finding his highest reward in the fruit of good works.

What mortal can detect the infinity of his errors ?

Withdraw thou me, O Lord, at all times from latent faults ;

Let me not set my mind on the possessions of strangers ;  
 Neither let them govern me, that I may be kept free from blame,  
 Cleansed from evil, and from unhappy presumption.  
 Let my words be directed and framed to meet thy approbation,  
 And let the thoughts of my heart be submitted to thy scrutiny.  
 Thou hast always been my Defender and Helper.

# PSALM XIX.

*A Psalm of David.*

SEND thy succour, O God, unto thy suppliant in the hour of  
 distress<sup>1</sup>

Thou, who art the Everlasting God, wast Jacob's mighty Protector.  
 May He send the long-desired help to the needy from His  
 sanctuary,

And from highly favoured Zion may the Deliverer draw nigh !

May He keep in remembrance thy every sacrifice,

And with fat consume thy whole burnt offering.

The Eternal Lord will consummate for thee, all things about which  
 thy heart is concerned ;

He will largely fulfil thy pious purposes.

Our hearts shall rejoice in Thy life-supplying strength :

We shall be always full of exultation, trusting in the Eternal.

May He supply all the good things for which thou hast sup-  
 plicated.

Now I know how God hath saved Christ His anointed one,

And that He is ever ready to hear from heaven when He calls upon  
 Him.

The light which His right hand bears is powerful in its splendour ;

Others ascend their chariots and are mounting on horses :

But trust in the Eternal God constitutes our greatness.

They with entangled feet are overthrown and brought to the  
 ground,



But we arise and walk under auspicious oversight.  
 For ever, O God, save the noble-minded King,  
 And hear us whensoever we call upon Thee in supplication.

# PSALM XX.

## *A Hymn of David.*

LET the King, O most Holy One, always be glad in Thy superior strength,  
 And his soul be gladdened alway with Thy assistance.  
 Inasmuch as Thou hast bountifully granted that which shall yield delight to his soul,  
 Thou hast fulfilled the prayer of his lips, and he has received the fruit thereof abundantly;  
 Anticipating him with Thy favours, cheering him with Thy benediction.  
 Thou hast planted on his head a crown of precious stones.  
 When seeking a life exempt from toil,  
 Thou gavest him, with lengthened days, to prolong his life continually.  
 He has acquired great glory by the strength of Thy almighty arm.  
 Grant him the pre-eminence and whatsoever merits praise.  
 Bestow upon him continued and never-fading happiness,  
 And may he be gladdened and blest with Thy divine presence.  
 The honour of the prince hath been to place his hope in God,  
 And in the mercy of the Most High he hath planted his unfaltering footsteps.  
 Do Thou arm him with Thine hand, against all his adversaries,  
 And let Thy right hand find out all that hate him.  
 Let them be consumed beneath Thine eyes, as with the scorching flame of an oven,  
 And with Thy fiery indignation terrify all of them :  
 The unabated flame shall consume and destroy them.

Destroy utterly all the fruits of their fields,  
 And their hateful posterity from the race of mortals,  
 Because they have loaded Thee with ten thousand insults ;  
 They have meditated in their hearts a rash purpose.  
 Turn the back of Thine enemies in disgrace, with the point of the  
 sword ;  
 Make their faces like those whom Thou hast utterly forsaken ;  
 But confident of Thy strength do thou, our Sovereign, be magnified ;  
 I also will extol Thy power and kingly majesty.

## PSALM XXI.

*The Twenty-and-first Psalm of David : which he sang for the help  
of the morning.*

Look on me, O God, and see why hast Thou altogether deserted me ;  
 Is it for my mistake that Thou removest far from me the words of  
 life ?  
 Unto Thee, Most Blessed One, have I cried, and dost Thou not  
 know my voice ?  
 In my thoughts by night I have not been a stranger to Thy mind.  
 Thou dost inhabit the Holy place, Thou who art Israel's exceeding  
 glory.  
 Thou hast been the renowned hope of our fathers ;  
 Thou hast delivered those who trusted in Thee from their sorest  
 trials ;  
 Unto Thee, the ever blessed God they cried, and were saved from  
 their distress.  
 Neither found they cause to be ashamed of their lively expectation.  
 But I have been accounted a worm, not a human being—  
 An object of reproach, to men, of insolence to the people.  
 They, with their spleen derided me, they withdrew their looks of  
 kindness ;  
 They uttered with their lips, and their heads betokened defiance,

In God he fixed his hope, let Him now deliver him from calamity :  
 From misfortune let him snatch him, if indeed he is dear to Him.  
 Thou art He, O my God, who didst emancipate me from the womb;  
 I can call Thee my hope, when I clung to the maternal breasts :  
 'Thou wast my reliance, when I was shut up in the secret chambers  
     of the womb,

My God, before I sprang forth from nature's hiding place.  
 Depart not from me, for the day of distress draws near ;  
 Nor have I any other, who can succour me in the hour of need.  
 Many heifers with their horns have closed me in, round about,  
 And fattened steers join to environ me ;  
 They have crowded round me with their mouths yawning terrifically,  
 Like a destroying lion roaring with rapacious hunger.  
 As water that is poured forth, all my bones are disunited ;  
 My heart has been melted like wax, in the midst of my entrails ;  
 My strength is dried ; my frame is become attenuated, like a hollow  
     shell ;

My tongue hath cleaved to my throat. O Sovereign King !  
 They have striven hard, and brought me into the last extremity of  
     death.

An innumerable multitude of dogs have come round me, staring me  
     in the face ;

A ruffian band of malefactors has gather'd around me.  
 Both my hands and my feet have they pierced ;  
 All my bones are become visible, and may be numbered ;  
 Thus have they surveying me, passed me by, uncared for.  
 With insatiate craving, they have divided my garments,  
 And have cast lots who should possess my raiment ;  
 But do not Thou estrange Thy help far from me.  
 Turn the sharp sword away from our hearts ;  
 Save Thy beloved one from the insolent dog ; save me,  
 O Lord, my King, from the mouth of the grim lion ;  
 From the terrific horns of the unicorns deliver me,

That I may tell the tidings to my kindred,  
 And praise Thy name in the midst of the devout congregation.  
 As many as fear God, let them sing praise :  
 Let Jacob's seed glorify God, and all of Israel's race fear Him,  
 For He hath not heretofore despised, nor slighted the prayer of the  
     poor ;  
 Neither from me, hath He turned away His gracious countenance,  
 But hath heard my supplication, when I called upon Him.  
 My praise shall be of Thee to the great congregation :  
 In the presence of the godly I will pay my free-will vows.  
 Let the needy feast and satiate their hunger.  
 God-fearing men will praise the Supreme Ruler :  
 Let their souls enjoy life everlasting.  
 Let the ends of the earth be put in remembrance of the Eternal,  
 For to Him all nations shall bend the knee.  
 God is King of the people, divine in His government :  
 The excellent of the earth in their feasts have done Him homage :  
 All the ends of the earth shall bow the knee before Him.  
 For Him let my soul live, and may my people serve Him :  
 Let the last born race of people say these things of their God and  
     King.  
 The heavens shall proclaim God's righteousness  
 To an increased multitude of people whom God shall raise up.

### PSALM XXII.

*The Twenty-and-second sweet Psalm is a Hymn of David the  
 victorious.*

SINCE Jehovah, who ever liveth, hath cared for me, all my wants  
     have been fully supplied.  
 He hath settled me in a green and verdant region,  
 And my soul feeds by the tranquil streams of happiness.  
 He hath recovered my sunken spirits from fainting,

And hath directed me to the sacred paths of righteousness,  
 For the King's own sake, who hath strength and immortality.  
 Should I even journey through the gloomy vale of death  
 I will not be afraid, relying on Thy strength :  
 Thy sceptre and Thy staff possess strong consolation for the mind.  
 Thou hast spread for me, O my King, Thy immortal table,  
 Laden to overflowing, in presence of my worst enemies,  
 Anointing my head with goodly oil.  
 Let the cup of Thy own gladness be handed to me unshaken ;  
 Let Thy tender compassion for ever follow me,  
 That I may be a dweller through eternity in the palaces of heaven.

### PSALM XXIII.

*For the first great day of the Sabbath David sang the Twenty-and-third Psalm.*

THE earth appertaineth to the King, and all beauty wherewith  
 it is adorned ;  
 The cities, and all who within or around them dwell.  
 He Himself hath settled it over the ungovernable sea,  
 And by His own counsel hath constructed it above the floods.  
 Who of mortal race shall ascend to the mountain of God,  
 Or shall be allowed to set his foot on consecrated ground ?  
 He who shall have had clean hands and a pure heart ;  
 Whose mind hath not been deluded by vain auguries ;  
 Neither hath he taken a false oath, or to a friend sworn untruly ;  
 He shall receive immortal praise from the arbiter of life and  
 death,  
 And from the Saviour of men, mercy shall be shown him liberally.  
 This is the generation of mortals who long to behold God the  
 King ;  
 Who desire to know the very God of Jacob.  
 Your massive doors, O guards, unfold immediately ;

Let the strong bars of your gates be thrown wide open,  
 That the glorious Prince at His coming, may pass through them.  
 But who is this glorious King, and the One who is Holy ?  
 He is the victor over death, strong and unparaleled in might—  
 The Eternal, the Conqueror, exulting in strength.  
 Speedily, O ye princes, fling wide open the gates ;  
 Let all their strong bars be unfastened,  
 That the Prince with all His glorious train may enter.  
 But who is this glorious King and the Holy One ?  
 The Lord of Hosts, He alone is the Eternal King of Glory.

#### PSALM XXIV.

*The Twenty-fourth Psalm was sung by David.*

ON Thee confidently relying, O Lord, my heart is enlarged ;  
 Let me not incur rebuke or shame for having believed on Thee,  
 Nor let me made an object of derision to my adversaries,  
 Since all are exempt from blame, who have made God their trust.  
 Let such as pursue vain practices, be ashamed for the evils that  
     spring therefrom.  
 May it be given to me, O Thou for ever blessed, clearly to know  
     Thy ways !  
 Instructing me in Thy own good and divinely ordained ways,  
 Lead me in Thy truth, the object of my fervent desire,  
 As my kind Helper, teach me all the things that I most require to  
     know.  
 With unwearied supplication I lengthen out the day.  
 Be Thou mindful of Thy own tender compassion,  
 How Thou hast, from the beginning, shown pity towards all men.  
 Remember not the faults into which the heedlessness of youth  
     may mislead them.  
 Thou art God, act worthily of the goodness of Thy divine character,  
 For the sake of the kindness of our adorable King.

Gracious is the Lord, and He never fails to judge and decide aright.  
 Therefore hath He told sinners the good way that He approves.  
 The gentle and the tractable He will lead according to His own  
     good pleasure,  
 And will discover His own paths to the pious.  
 All the ways of the Eternal Lord are exact,  
 To those who adhere to the testimony and the covenant of God.  
 For the sake of Him, who ever lives and saves to the uttermost,  
 Be Thou merciful to my frequent transgressions.  
 Who is the man that fears a God so terrible in majesty ?  
 Hastening to virtue, let him fulfil the divine will,  
 Taking delight constantly in the society of the blest,  
 Seeking that his children may attain an honoured position.  
 Superior strength is given to those who fear the Lord.  
 The name of the Eternal God is a great help to them that fear Him,  
 Because, that unto them He will show His excellent covenant.  
 I have always raised my eye towards God,  
 Since He has plucked my feet from the treacherous snare.  
 From the heavens, O Lord, direct Thy far-seeing eye,  
 For I am an only child, and a child of poverty.  
 Frequent pains press heavily on our souls ;  
 Yet will He deliver me from extremest danger ;  
 Beholding my infirmity and my toil, be Thou propitious unto me.  
 Look at the multitude of my cruel enemies,  
 Who have conceived towards me an irreconcilable hatred.  
 Take care of my soul and be my Preserver ;  
 Let not shame alight upon me because Thou hast been my hope.  
 I have found friends who, are kind for Thy sake.  
 Thou wilt assist the wants of Israel, and far remove her dangers.

## PSALM XXV.

*The Twenty-fifth is a Hymn of David.*

DECIDE Thou our cause, O Lord, who have resigned our souls to  
Thee:

Let not my want of strength intimidate me,  
Since I confide in Thee, O my King ;  
But try, if it please Thee, and discover my intentions.  
Thou Thyself canst judge my reins and heart with a fervent flame.  
Before mine eyes Thy compassion hath been set full in view,  
And from Thy truth I have always derived comfort.  
I have never gone to sit down in vain assemblies,  
Nor have I been found to be in league with the seditious.  
I have always hated the fabricators of error,  
And have deprecated the evil and dangerous position of the impious.  
I will wash my hands in undefiled waters,  
And will come to Thy unstained altar with hymns of praise ;  
There will I sing Thy praise with heart and with voice,  
And will tell circumstantially all Thy divine works.  
I have longed for the honourable seat of Thy divine abodes—  
That most blissful repose in Thy glorious strength.  
O destroy not my soul with the ungodly,  
Nor do Thou ever cast my lot in company with the murderous—  
With those in whose hands is perdition,  
And whose right hands are filled with shameful bribes :  
My special aim has been always to lead a life of quietness.  
Pity me, O my Redeemer, for this resolution I have taken,  
And let me sing praise to Thee, ever blessed Lord,  
And the words I speak shall be full of consolation.



## PSALM XXVI.

*Before, or at the commencement of his glorious reign, David  
composed this Twenty and Sixth Psalm.*

THE Lord is my strengthener and light, whom need I fear ?  
 He is the defender of my life, who then can affright me ?  
 The bloodthirsty, who have striven to come near to devour me,  
 Hostile men and foes—have fallen down enervated :  
 I care not although a whole army came forth to oppose me.  
 My God is my trust, wherefore should I fear the battle ?  
 One thing have I asked of God, and this has been my heart's chief  
     desire,  
 To dwell in the courts of the everlasting King ;  
 To be a constant spectator of the hallowed pleasure there enjoyed,  
 And be a worshipper within the sacred temple of the Most High.  
 In the hour of danger He hath shut me up in His own hiding  
     place,  
 Within the retreat of His royal pavilion concealing me.  
 Raised to the rocky summit of His Almighty protection,  
 Since He has exalted my head above my adversaries,  
 And bids me look down complacent on my foes beneath.  
 I have poured out a goodly libation, causing His tabernacle to  
     resound ;  
 With psalms and pious hymns I will praise the Most High.  
 Attend, O Lord, to my voice when I cry unto Thee.  
 Hearken, and show sympathy for what my mind hath expressed.  
 My heart hath desired to behold Thy face,  
 I have awaited always Thy welcome light,  
 Turn not away from me Thy most gracious countenance,  
 Nor do Thou with abhorrence turn aside, and shun Thy servant.  
 Be Thou thyself a helper, and leave me not,  
 God who art an aid always, do not Thou forsake me.

A beloved father and a fond mother have departed and left me ;  
But the Almighty hath received, He hath befriended and succoured  
me.

I have resolved, O Lord, to walk in thy blessed ways,  
On account of my enemies, set Thou me in the good way ;  
Deliver me not as a prey to the will of my enemies,  
Because unjust witnesses have withstood me,  
And in their ill-will they have fabricated gross calumnies.  
With mine eyes I shall behold God in the land of the blessed.  
Place thy whole reliance on God who is thy King ;  
Be of good courage and let thy mind be always supported ;  
Rest thy hope with full assurance on God, who is thy King.

#### PSALM XXVII.

*The Twenty-seventh Sacred Melody of David.*

UNTO Thee, O Lord, do I cry, pass me not by in silence ;  
Lest if Thou be unconcerned, and should'st withdraw in silence,  
I should be like those who go down into earth's drear and  
unsounded recesses.  
Hear, O blessed Lord, the prayer of one who meets Thee with  
supplication,  
When I raise my suppliant hands towards Thy holy temple  
Let not my heart be forced to concur with sinners,  
Nor do Thou punish me with artful deceivers,  
Who speak peaceably to their companions, but in their minds  
conceal secret enmity.  
Let them receive a punishment equivalent to their foul deeds,  
And gifts in proportion to what their hands have wrought.  
Let them be justly and largely recompensed for what they have  
given to others :  
Because they have been wholly unmindful of the works of the  
Most High,

And have forgotten the operations of the mighty hand of God,  
 Thou wilt bring them down utterly and never again raise them up.  
 But the Eternal, for ever praised be his name, hath heard my  
 voice—

The Lord himself hath been my helper and protector.  
 My soul knoweth what comfort the hope of His help hath afforded  
 me ;

My mortal frame putting on renewed vigour,  
 Hath flourished again as the trees put forth their foliage,  
 And I will attune to Him with a free will, unutterable praise.  
 The Lord hath always been the strength and aid of His people.  
 Thou, who art the everlasting defence of Christ Thy anointed One,  
 Also save Thy people and bless Thy chosen heritage ;  
 Raise them on high, and bestow on them those things that are  
 good.

#### PSALM XXVIII.

*David sung the Twenty-eighth sacred song, as he passed through  
 the Tabernacle, playing on the Harp.*

BRING ye to God, the universal King, O sons of noble birth,  
 Bring to the universal King, your choicest lambs ;  
 Bring to your highly honoured King becoming praise :  
 Within His holy courts make supplication to the Sovereign of the  
 world.

The intrepid voice of the Eternal hath reverberated on the waters,  
 The illustrious Prince of glory hath thundered.  
 The Lord himself hath stepped forth on the many waters :  
 The voice of the universal King is irresistible in strength :  
 The voice of the universal King sounds forth in His most excellent  
 works.

The voice of the Deity hath broken the lofty cedars ;  
 The Eternal breaks the powerful cedars of Lebanon ;

He makes them light as the sportive calf of Lebanon—  
 His only begotten Son stands single like the mountain unicorn.  
 The awful voice of the Ruler of the world cleaveth the flames  
 of fire.

The voice of God thunders through the haunted wilderness ;  
 God can make the wild desert of Cades ring with terror :  
 The sound of the King is like a herd of stags bounding off at full  
 speed.

Long and loud is the murmur thereof, uncovering the dense thickets.  
 Every one in the temple of the ever-blessed God must sing His  
 praises.

The Lord possesses the habitation of the virtues, that flow like a  
 torrent.

As the eternal and everlasting Lord He sitteth on His throne ;  
 He supplies his people with strength invincible ;  
 He will increase His people with plentifulness and with peace.

### PSALM XXIX.

*David sang this Twenty-ninth Psalm on the occasion of his building  
 a new house.*

I WOULD exalt Thy strength who as the Good Shepherd hast  
 received me,

And hast not given me to be a derision to enemies who wish my  
 hurt.

Daily have I cried, and Thou hast healed my sickness ;  
 Thou hast brought up my life again from the grave,  
 And hast delivered me from those who descend to the depths of  
 the earth.

Ye saints, sing in your sacred melodies the goodness of God,  
 And let the sweet remembrance of Him call forth your praise ;  
 Since, truly, when God is angry, his indignation is painful ;  
 But when He is propitious, the soul enjoys the light of life ;

Then the evening lamentation is exchanged for the bright joy of the morning.

In my delight, I said, I shall never again experience a shock.

May our beauty receive unfading strength from Thee !

No sooner didst thou turn Thy face from me, than trembling seized my frame.

Again I addressed my supplication to the ever-blessed God.

What profit, though I pour out my blood, and go down to the grave ?

Can the dust sound Thy praise, or proclaim Thy truth ?

The Lord heard and pitied me, He stood up as my helper.

He made my weeping to subside, and gave joy for lamentation,

He girded me with gladness, and shortened the period of mourning.

It is a happiness to praise Thee : my song is refreshing to me.

O thou eternal and universal King ! I will show forth Thy praise perpetually.

### PSALM XXX.

*David sang this Thirtieth Psalm, moved by the Divine Spirit.*

EXPOSE me not to shame, since Thou hast been my trust.

Care for me, O Lord most holy ! as Thou seest best.

Save me speedily—incline to me a gracious ear.

Our God is to us a seasonable Helper.

As in a quiet retreat, a house of refuge, do Thou save me.

Thou art my strong foundation—my sure and certain help.

Thou, the sustainer of our life, shall be my conductor.

Thou, the pure and unspotted One, canst easily save me from the hidden snare.

Since Thou only hast been the protector of my life,

I commit my spirit with filial confidence to Thy paternal keeping.

Thou the author of truth hast redeemed me from my troubles.

Thou hast always hated those who cleave to unreal vanities ;

But, confiding in Thy mercy, I rejoice in the assurance of hope.

May I find solace and delight to my mind, in Thy tender pity.  
 Because Thou hast looked with kind regard on my infirmity.  
 Thou hast saved my soul from many threatening dangers,  
 Nor hast Thou consigned me into the cruel hand of the unrelenting.  
 Thou hast established my steps in unstraitened paths.  
 Pity me now that I am oppressed, for I am sorely disquieted :  
 Thy wrath resting heavily on me, hath troubled my countenance.  
 Painfulness reacheth my belly, and makes my heart to tremble ;  
 I drag on a lingering existence, racked with frequent pains ;  
 The years of my life, spent in groaning, are drawing to a conclusion ;  
 With the hard pressure of poverty my life is wasted,  
 And fearful trembling seizes all my bones.  
 I have become a disgrace amongst all my enemies ;  
 A reproach to my acquaintance ; an object of fear to my nearest  
 friends.

They who looked upon me aforetime, fly as far off as possible :  
 I have perished from remembrance, like one absolutely dead.  
 Like a vessel spoiled and marred so have I been disfigured.  
 I have heard the stinging reproach of surrounding neighbours ;  
 They mustered together, and mounted on high, to confront me,  
 Fully bent in their hearts to destroy my life ;  
 But I called on Thee, my God, for thou art my hope.  
 Happily, O Lord, my destinies are in Thy hands.  
 Deliver me from the hands of the implacable and the violent :  
 Show unto Thy servant Thy face, full of immortality :  
 For the sake of Thy goodness and compassion, save Thou me.  
 Let not disgrace come upon me, for I have sought Thy help.  
 Let those who sin be ashamed ; let them sink into oblivion ;  
 Let the lips of deceitful men be silenced,  
 Who have muttered calumnies against the Holy One ;  
 Let them be greatly abhorred on account of their abominable pride.  
 Thy goodness has been infinite, beyond the power of calculation,  
 Which Thou hast hidden and preserved for them that fear Thee,

And displayest to those who need Thy succour.  
 Adapted to the varied necessities of suffering humanity,  
 Thou defendest them from the troubles incident to this our mortal  
 life :  
 Beyond the reach of strife and discord, Thou wilt hide them in  
 Thy tabernacle.  
 Praised be God who hath made his pity wonderfully conspicuous  
 within the city.  
 I exclaimed with surprise—I am cast off from Thy presence !  
 But when I cried unto Him, the Lord heard my supplication.  
 Let the goodly company of saints love the Lord exceedingly,  
 Because the solicitude of the King is on account of the truth.  
 To the proud He dealeth a reward that is well merited.  
 Be of good courage, and let your hearts be steadfast,  
 As many as rely on the aid that proceeds from the God of heaven.

# PSALM XXXI.

*The Thirty-and-first Psalm. A pious effusion proceeding from the  
 pen of David.*

BLESSED are they who have been set free from transgressions,  
 And whose sins are no more brought to painful remembrance.  
 Happy is the man, the memorial of whose deeds God hath  
 obliterated,  
 Whose tongue frames no false and frail excuses.  
 My bones, becoming old, festered with painful silence.  
 I was afraid, for the thorns rankled in my flesh.  
 I made confession of my fault ; I concealed not the anguish of my  
 mind.  
 I said I will acknowledge the criminality of my conduct,  
 And Thou hast pardoned the guiltiness of my heart.  
 For this let there be supplication amongst the pious in a favourable  
 hour,

Nor let them shun the necessity of the effusion of water.  
 Thou, if grief holds me in confinement, art a tower.  
 O Thou, my highest joy, set me at liberty from those who are  
     surrounding me ;  
 Learn from my history what is the way you ought to pursue.  
 O, Thou Holy One, on Thee I have perpetually kept my eye fixed.  
 I transfer my eyes from the dazzling influence of things beneath, to  
     fix them on Thee above.  
 Disdain to be likened to mules or horses !  
 Since they are destitute of soul-ennobling wisdom ;  
 Let their mouths who refuse to come near to Thee, be checked with  
     curbs of mountain brass.  
 Manifold stripes have always alighted upon the sinner,  
 But mercy shall compass him about who makes it his chief concern  
     to please God.  
 Let joy and gladness be the distinction of the men who delight in  
     God,  
 And let high honour be the noble aim of the upright.

#### PSALM XXXII.

*David, transported with delight and filled with holy fervour, sang  
 the Thirty and Second Psalm to the Harp.*

REJOICE in the Almighty King, ye who are advocates of justice ;  
 An ample tribute of praise will surely be brought by the right-  
     minded.  
 Sing, and to the praise of the everliving God, strike the sweet-  
     toned lyre ;  
 Send up praise to Him with your song, and an instrument of ten  
     strings :  
 Sing with understanding, a new song to the great Lord of all ;  
 And let the praises of justice swell forth, in a delightful strain.  
 Because the word of the Lord is unalterably right,



And all the works of the King have sworn fidelity to Him.  
 The Governor of the earth loveth that which is right, and enables  
 the mind to forget its anxieties.  
 The whole earth is unequal to bear the full weight of the Creator's  
 compassion.  
 The heavens have been established firm by God's decree,  
 Their mighty spirit and force proceeded from the mouth of the  
 eternal Lord.  
 Raising the whole volume of waters of the swelling sea like the  
 contents of a bottle,  
 He deposits them by his skill in the secret reservoirs of the deep.  
 The most remote quarters of the earth fear God their King ;  
 And as many as dwell on the face of the earth stand in awe of Him,  
 Because He spake the word, and all creation was perfected,  
 He, the Lord, commanded, and all was flourishing and productive.  
 The eternal God can scatter the innumerable schemes of the nations,  
 And pronounce rebuke on the fickle purposes of the people ;  
 And He baffles the schemes of their ambitious leaders.  
 The purpose of the eternal God remains fixed for ever,  
 And the thoughts of His heart from generation to generation.  
 Thrice happy is the nation who obey the Lord—  
 The people whom He hath chosen to himself for an inheritance.  
 From heaven the King hath sent down a far-penetrating glance ;  
 From His own palace He hath surveyed the human family ;  
 He hath beheld with His own eyes the inhabitants of the whole  
 earth ;  
 Who singly, with His own hand, hath fashioned the hearts of all  
 mortals :  
 Who observes continually what is working within their minds.  
 He knows that strength does not save him who wears the kingly  
 crown,  
 Nor does the giant, relying on his strength, escape calamity.  
 A horse is insufficient in the battle-field to deliver a man's life ;

Neither shall he escape though glorying in his strength.  
 The eyes of the Lord have been turned towards the tremulous—  
 The eyes of the great God view the trembling ones,  
 Who are concerned to share the divine compassions,  
 To snatch their souls from inexorable death,  
 And to nourish them when their exertions are spent with soreness  
 of famine.

Our soul rests wholly on the King most high,  
 Because he hath been our help and sure protector.  
 In Him our mind, with all its powers, may rejoice,  
 And His holy name has been the ground of our hope :  
 Extend to us Lord, Thy compassion, that knows no bounds,  
 Since we are always encouraged to expect Thy help.

### PSALM XXXIII.

*When David departed, deceiving the noble Abimelech, and changed  
 his behaviour before him, he sang this 33rd (34th) Psalm.*

IN rapturous strains I will always sound forth the praise of the  
 Most High;  
 With my tongue I will constantly be bringing a song of praise :  
 My heart shall glory and be ennobled in the Eternal King.  
 When they hear it, the meek and the gentle will rejoice in their  
 souls,  
 Uniting with me to magnify the Shepherd of Mankind.  
 Yea, let all of us, having been gathered together, extol His name.  
 When I sought Him, the Lord vouchsafed to me an attentive ear,  
 And quickly He saved me from every soul-destroying harm.  
 Make haste to draw near to Him, and receive his light within  
 your minds ;  
 Then also you will shine without betraying shame on your counte-  
 nances.  
 Thus hath many a poor man called, and God hath heard his voice ;

And hath preserved him safe from every taint of criminality.  
 The angel who waiteth on God will extend his circuit everywhere  
 Encamping round the godly, and hastening to save them.  
 Having tasted, behold also that the Lord is good.  
 Happy always is the man who confideth in the Most High :  
 Fear the Lord exceedingly, all ye his saints ;  
 For not one of the godly is abandoned to privation.  
 The rich He hath oftentimes brought down with stern famine,  
 But the families of the righteous abound with good things.  
 Come to me, dear children, and hear my words,  
 That so I may teach you the fear of the King who is kind.  
 Which of you is desirous to behold the calm of a pleasant life,  
 Forming plans that he may realise days of great happiness ?  
 Let thy tongue desist from every ill that incurs reproach ;  
 And close thy lips from abominable deceptions.  
 Avoid subtle artifices, and show thyself to be a promoter of that  
     which is good ;  
 Walking always in the delightful paths of peace.  
 The eyes of the Lord behold all the just,  
 And to their prayers He lends a most attentive ear.  
 The eyes of the Lord observe those who inflict grief and occasion  
     sorrow,  
 In such wise that He will destroy their memory from the earth.  
 The righteous who have cried have found in their God a defender,  
 And they have been delivered from every species of anxiety.  
 The Lord knows how to help those whose heart has been wounded,  
 And by his own spirit He will save the man who is lowly-minded.  
 Frequent and numerous are the trials of the godly ;  
 The unchanging Lord will redeem them from all of them.  
 It is the Lord himself who cares for and will preserve all their  
     bones,  
 That not any of them can be destroyed, being broken.  
 The course of sinners is calamitous, and unhappy their end :

And they who hate the righteous shall never be prosperous.  
 He will redeem the souls of his own servants from every calamity ;  
 Nor shall they be suffered to offend, being left destitute of his aid.

# PSALM XXXIV.

*David sang the Thirty and Fourth Hymn, to be accompanied to the Harp.*

DECIDE the controversy, O Lord Most Holy, with our destroyers ;  
 Enter the combat powerfully, with our enemies :  
 Taking up shield and sharp sword, be Thou our helper.  
 Draw forth the two-edged blade before our enemies :  
 Say thou unto my soul " I am thy sure defence."  
 Let a deep stain of reproach rest on those who are ensnaring my  
 soul ;  
 Cause them to turn back, who are devising my hurt ;  
 Let them be dispelled, like dust by the fearful tempest,  
 And let the swift-winged messenger of the Almighty chase them.  
 Let their way be dark and perilous,  
 And let the angel of the Almighty pursue them swiftly !  
 Because they have laid for me without cause the secret snare.  
 They have loaded me falsely with their reproaches ;  
 Let a snare which they apprehend not take them by surprise :  
 Let them be captured as a prize by the lawless hunters,  
 And in the net which they have spread, let them be environed.  
 But my soul shall rejoice in the Sovereign King,  
 And in his salutary light shall be exceedingly glad.  
 All my bones shall say, " What other Saviour is like unto Thee,  
 Who deliverest the poor from mighty persecutors,  
 The poor and the indigent from rapacious murderers ?"  
 Witnesses rising up ask me of things that I was unacquainted with.  
 For kindnesses shown, I received evil in return,  
 From those who conspired to precipitate my ruin ;

But I made haste to assume mourning apparel,  
And aggravated my heart's heavy oppression with the fatigues of  
fasting ;

And my prayer returning, had to settle in my own bosom.

But they were gathered against me filled with glee ;

Scourges were got together for what cause I knew not ;

My bowels were torn violently—they felt no sympathy ;

They derided me greatly, and indulged in cruel jests,

Biting their lips with rage to testify their aversion.

O Lord Most Holy ! when wilt Thou see the danger from which there  
appears no escape ?

Deliver our souls from the bands of malefactors,

Preserve Thou Thy dearly-beloved from the lions.

I will extol the King in his consecrated house ;

Amongst the people who are strengthened with Thy might I will  
sing Thy praises.

Let not those rejoice who are provoked against me unjustly,

Who hate me without a cause, yet show a smile in their counte-  
nances :

They say to me things that sound peaceably,

In mere pretension, for their feelings towards me are very bitter.

They open their mouths wide, and use biting expressions ;

They express the pleasure they feel in witnessing my misfortunes :

Pass me not by, O Lord, if Thou hast beholden all this.

Stand not Thou aloof, who art the bestower of every good ;

Let not my cause pass untried from before Thee.

Try me, O Lord, according to Thy own statutes, impartially ;

In thy own clemency judge me, O omniscient governor.

Let not our enemies rejoice over us ;

Let not their laughter augment the sorrow of my mind ;

Nor let them with voracious throat swallow me up.

Let shame seize upon those who rejoice in my calamity.

Let as many as entertain proud thoughts incur rebuke.

Let joy and pleasure be diffused through the circles of the upright.  
 For ever they shall celebrate the sumptuous gifts of God,  
 Who have desired to see the peace of His servant.  
 My tongue shall frequently be telling of His righteousness,  
 And all the day long shall sound forth Thy most worthy praise.

# PSALM XXXV.

*God's excellent servant David indited this Thirty and Fifth Psalm.*

WITHIN his mind, the profane hath uttered heinous things,  
 Not keeping before his eyes the fear of God, who governs all  
 things ;

Aggravating, by a perfidious tongue, his painful delusions—

Ever seeking to invent some horrid and detestable story.

Their words are framed to contain a specious falsehood,

Never encouraging the love of any way that is pious.

Even on his unhappy bed, the sinner

Forms no purpose to do that which is good, nor to think aright ;

Neither doth he abhor the painful consequences of sin.

The glorious heaven, O adorable Lord, contains Thy mercy,

And in the clouds Thy truth has the pre-eminence.

Thy justice is like the stupendous mountains ;

The decrees which Thou hast purposed are like the profound depths  
 of the ocean.

Thou canst save the vast animal tribe, and the whole human race.

As they abound, so are Thy compassions always on the increase.

The constant hope that mortals have will be the protection of Thy  
 wings.

They are filled with the choicest good things that Thy house affords,

And are satisfied with the gentle rivulets of divine joy ;

For with Thee, O Blessed One, there is a life-supplying fountain,

And in Thy light we may behold a light divine.

Thou extendest, Lord, Thy mercies to those who desire them,

And revealest to the upright in heart Thy righteousness.  
 Let no high or unbecoming demeanour come over me,  
 Neither let the power of any sinner intimidate me !  
 Thereby all the servants of sin have unhappily fallen,  
 Unable to rise again when they have fallen through heedlessness.

### PSALM XXXVI.

*David, the sweet singer of Israel, played the Thirty and Sixth Psalm  
 melodiously to the Harp.*

BE not envious, beholding the man whose deeds are evil ;  
 Neither be amazed on account of the workers of wickedness ;  
 For, like grass, they shall suddenly be withered ;  
 Like plants that are green,—perishing swiftly.  
 Raise thy hopes on high, looking to God, and proceed quietly :  
 So shalt thou occupy a country, whose wealth unexplored scatters  
     food in abundance.  
 Rejoicing in the Lord, thou mayest receive the full desires of thy  
     heart.  
 Hope unceasingly, and God will accomplish all things for thee ;  
 He shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,  
 And reveal thy honest purposes as the noonday.  
 Make thy supplication and entreaty to the Mighty King.  
 Let no envious desire for a life of ease, trouble thee,  
 Nor the quietude of the ungodly, full of restless anxiety.  
 Shun cruel anger, and avoid inexorable wrath.  
 Envy not the joys nor torments of painful iniquity,  
 For they who fall into sin wither under its influence !  
 Whilst they who remember God shall possess the whole land.  
 But a little while, and all the hope of the sinner shall pass away ;  
 Shouldest thou look for his place, it hath suddenly disappeared.  
 But the quiet and meek possess the whole land,  
 Rejoicing in the manifold blessings of peace.

The sinner is narrowly watching the followers of righteousness,  
 Ready to gnash upon them with spiteful teeth ;  
 But the most High God, who sees all things, will laugh,  
 Knowing that the day of his destruction is near at hand.  
 The wicked have drawn a sword double-edged ;  
 They have stretch'd to full length the stubborn bow :  
 Hastening to capture the poor and destroy the needy :  
 Willing to slay the upright with their swords.  
 But their sharp sword will enter into their own bosoms ;  
 Their stiff and grating bows the Holy One will break in pieces.  
 Better is the scanty possession of the honourable and just  
 Than a vast wealth heaped together by dishonesty.  
 The arms of those who commit folly will faint and wear away,  
 The eternal God will support the footsteps of the just.  
 The God of purity knows the ways of the pure ;  
 The portion and inheritance of the good, will be more and more  
     steadfast :  
 They are not ashamed in the season of hard adversity :  
 In pitiless famine, they abound in plenty of all things.  
 The household of sin will be swept entirely away.  
 Then shall the glory of the Lord confound his adversaries :  
 When they shall become like to vanishing smoke.  
 The wicked man borrows and cares not to repay ;  
 The righteous hath compassion, and giveth generously.  
 They who give God the praise shall possess the whole land ;  
 But they who smite with evil execrations shall perish.  
 The steps of a good man are in obedience to the divine will ;  
 And his God takes a constant interest in his ways.  
 He shall not fall into precipitous danger,  
 Because God, his divine helper, sustains his hand.  
 I, who once was young, and now have become old,  
 Have never known the man whose delight was in God, destitute,  
 Nor his children lacking their daily bread.



He hath learned to show compassion, and to lend frequently,  
 And a blessing abides on his flourishing posterity.  
 Shun base dishonesty, emulate good actions,  
 And thou shalt dwell in the land, for the Lord loves equity,  
 Nor will He lose sight of His soldiers in the conflict.  
 They are guarded by the constant aid of the Eternal.  
 But they may be driven out, who are bent on that which is  
     unlawful,  
 And the bands of the cruel and ungodly be allowed to perish.  
 The followers of righteousness shall possess the whole land,  
 And dwell therein to perpetual generations.  
 The mouth of a godly man will pour forth godly wisdom,  
 His tongue will proclaim the rules of the Divine government ;  
 He bears on his heart the impress of the Divine law,  
 And though he fall, his feet are not grievously hurt.  
 The sinner narrowly spies the good man's proceedings,  
 And longs to slay him by superior force ;  
 But God will not suffer him to accomplish his wish,  
 He will not permit him, when tried, to be ingloriously defeated.  
 Endure all things for God, and keep his paths,  
 He shall promote thee, in due time, to an ample inheritance.  
 Thou shalt behold sinful companies perish, and be dissolved.  
 I have seen a wicked man exalted to the highest degree,  
 Higher far than the cedars of fragrant Lebanon.  
 But again, when I passed the unhappy man  
 I could not have described him to be the same,  
 Nor could I, when I sought, discover the fair spot of his possession.  
 Be inoffensive in thy behaviour, and contemplate with calmness,  
 How that good things are in reserve for the friends of peace,  
 But a whole race of impious men shall perish utterly ;  
 The remnant of the ungodly shall be wasted with sore destruction.  
 The light of the King is the strength of His saints.

Are any oppressed, He will come soon to their succour.  
 The hand that He stretches forth to them, brings immortal aid.  
 He will deliver the needy from the unjust violence of sinners,  
 And they who cling to a hope that is divine shall be saved from  
 evil.

### PSALM XXXVII.

*In remembrance of the sufferings which he underwent innocently,  
 and of the deliverances which he experienced, David sang the  
 Thirty-seventh Psalm.*

LET not Thy heavy indignation, O purest of Beings, condemn me,  
 Nor let Thy wrath, so exceedingly painful, be my punishment ;  
 For within my members, Thine arrows have lodged ;  
 And Thy hand presses me down, like that of an enemy.  
 Who can cure this bodily frame if Thou art angry ?  
 Or from whence can rest be restored to my troubled bones ?  
 I am driven to and fro through lamentable errors :  
 Fears and apprehensions have gone over my head.  
 They are like a grievous and insupportable burden.  
 Through foolishness, putrifying sores cover me all over ;  
 I have been in fear, and have bowed my neck,  
 I have spent the whole day in vexation, on account of wickedness.  
 Innumerable jeers have torn my soul to distraction ;  
 My wearied nature was unable to take repose.  
 I am prostrated with the torments of a painful disease,  
 Giving vent to the feelings of my heart in loud groanings,  
 O, Eternal Lord, behold my longing desire !  
 Shall my groaning be hidden from Thee who knowest all things ?  
 My heart has been disturbed, and strength has departed from my  
 limbs ;  
 And the pleasant light of my eyes has waxed dim.  
 My friends have been afraid in my pressence, and my companions  
 have refrained their feet ;

They who were wont to come near me, removed afar off.  
 With what determined violence did they seek my life !  
 How did they speak to no purpose, seeking out evil things !  
 But I was like one who heard, or understood not the meaning of  
     their expressions,  
 Like a man who is a perfect stranger to all current reports,  
 Who knows not to bring a reproachful word out of his mouth.  
 Thou who art my hope, I supplicate Thee, hear me when I call.  
 I said, Let me not be made a derision to my enemies,  
 If I move but a step, they taunt me with foul abuse.  
 Our backs have been exposed to the torturing lash,  
 Nor doth grief at any moment forsake my eyes.  
 Sorrowing for that which is not excusable, I will not conceal my  
     faults.  
 My enemies are lively, they are more powerful than I am,  
 Very numerous are they who hate me wrongfully.  
 They have basely requited evil for good,  
 And have with false charges wounded one, their companion and  
     equal.  
 Friend of the unbefriended, draw near, desert me not !  
 Send, O Eternal God, send to me the aid of Thy countenance.

# PSALM XXXVIII.

*A Hymn of David, sung by Ithumus ; the Thirty-eighth sweet melody.*

I SAID I will keep the way that shall be farthest from evil ;  
 Whensoever presumption would stir my hasty tongue, I have set a  
     strict watch upon my lips,  
 When armed, the dangerous foe has come upon me by surprise.  
 Like one dumb and downcast, I pondered silently on good things.  
 But sorrow, soothed to sleep, was aroused again the second time,  
 And in my meditation the fire continued to burn unabated.

I said, Assure me, O Gracious Being, of the happy end of my existence ;

Tell me what number hast Thou decreed to be the limit of our life,  
That I may know how long, and for what I am spared.

Our extremest days, O Divine Ruler, Thou hast fixed—all of them,  
And hast known the root of human life to be unprofitable.

The families of all mortals are living in a vain manner.

Man moves along like an apathetic figure,

Though filled inwardly with a thousand palpitations.

Ignorant for whom it is he is storing much wealth :

But is not the Sovereign King my strength and my tower ?

From Him I daily obtain the life-sustaining aliment,

Preserve, O God, and deliver me from all vain errors.

To foolish men He hath made me a scorn and a reproach.

I have submitted to be both deaf and dumb because Thou hast  
appointed it.

Remove far off from me, O Thou Holy One, Thy stripes,

For I am in pain beneath the weight of Thy strong hand.

When Thou dost rebuke and punish a man for pernicious errors,

Thou dissolvest His strength, till it becomes frail as a spider's web.

The life of the whole generation of mankind is exceeding vain.

Hear Thou my supplication, and attend to my prayer.

Pass me not by, O Lord, in silence, when Thou seest me weeping,

For I am a stranger on earth, and a wanderer.

Like to my parents, so also am I amongst the people a sojourner.

Give rest to my toils, that I may regain strength,

Before I am summoned to the place from whence I cannot be  
recalled.

## PSALM XXXIX.

*The Thirty and Ninth Psalm which David wrote, accompanying it to the Harp.*

WITH patient endurance I waited the help of God, who is a Beholder of all things ;

He gave ear, and attended to my importunate prayer ;

He drew me forth from the foul pit, and rescued me from the miry quagmire,

And on the solid rock He fixed my feet ; directing my footsteps in his paths.

Within our lips He hath put His own song ; a sweet hymn of praise to the adorable King.

As many as are fearful may behold, and trust in the Great Shepherd.

Happy is He to whom the great name of God hath given hope,

Apart from ineffectual wrath and fruitless plans.

Many are the wonderful acts, O Lord, performed by Thee ;

Nor hath there been any like to Thee in thy counsels.

Reckoning them up, I have tried to count things that are without number.

Gifts on account of transgression, and all sacrifices, hast Thou refused ;

But Thou has moulded for me flesh, after the fashion of humanity.

Thou hast not accepted offerings consumed by fire ;

Therefore, have I come, O Father, to perform what Thou hast commanded.

Concerning me, in the chapter of the book it is written,

To perform Thy will, O Thou ever blessed God, is my heart's desire,

And I have laid up Thy law in my inmost bosom.

Men have proclaimed Thy justice in the full assembly,

Nor will I refrain my lips from the narration.

Thou, in Thy own mind, hast known my justice :

I have not laid hold of Thy truth, nor shut it up in a darkened mind.

But have proclaimed openly Thy saving light,  
And have told the counsels of Thy mercy and truth in the humble dwelling.

Neither wilt Thou withhold from me, for this, Thy helping hand.  
Succour me by Thy mercy, and aid me by Thy friendly counsel ;  
For excessive sorrow has met me on every side ;  
Grievous mistakes have led the way, and involved me in darkness,  
And have multiplied more than the hairs of my head.

Through the feebleness of my limbs my courage has forsaken me.  
But do Thou come unsought—a Helper in time of need,  
Let Thine eyes discover a means of helping us.

Let shame take those who have desired to take my life away.  
May he be turned in rebuke, who has meditated secret designs.  
May present shame take those who rejoice in my calamity.  
May gladness and joy attend the families of the righteous !  
Let them always have to tell the marvellous works of God,  
As many as desire to see Thy saving light.

Be Thou graciously inclined towards me, who am poor and needy ;  
Neither do Thou delay to be present when I call upon Thee.

## PSALM XL

*The Fortieth Psalm was one that King David himself sang.*

HAPPY is he who showeth great concern for the poor !  
The great Shepherd will not overlook him in the hour of distress.  
He hath the King, the keeper and guardian of his life,  
And blessed of God, shall be praised throughout the whole land.  
Nor will he be given up as a prey to his adversaries,  
But on the bed of affliction the Lord will support him ;  
Will make his bed, and soothe the pains of his disease.  
I have besought, O Lord, the help of Thy compassion,

Praying that Thou wouldest heal the maladies of my soul.  
 The evil disposed and unkind speak to me grievous things :  
 They pray that the remembrance of my life might be extinct.  
 One goes away with a false impression, and spreads calumny ;  
 He collects false charges, painful to a feeling mind.  
 Going forth, he publishes them, inciting all against me.  
 Hateful they all have whispered against me :  
 They have told a tale that is interspersed with libel,  
 Circulating a specious but a false report.  
 He has gone, say they, into a slumber, from which he never  
     will be aroused.  
 Such is a peaceable man, one in whom I trusted.  
 The man whom I nourished has proved an enemy, and turned the  
     heel upon me ;  
 Arise, pity me, that I may requite them as they have deserved :  
 I have declared that my enemy will not rejoice vainly.  
 Hereby, gracious God, I shall be convinced of Thy goodness.  
 On account of my innocence Thou hast stood forth as my Helper,  
 And hast with Thy presence strengthened me continually.  
 For ever praised be Israel's unchangeable God,  
 High over all may He reign for ever, from age to age !

## PSALM XLI.

*For the instruction of Children of Korah—the Forty-first Psalm.*

As the hart panteth after the fountains of waters,  
 So doth my soul pant after Thee, O God.  
 My heart longs to be wholly absorbed in the living God.  
 When shall the time arrive for my eyes to behold God openly ?  
 Day and night have I had weeping for my food, whilst continually  
     they say, Now, where is thy God ?  
 These things I have had in remembrance, and have poured out my  
     soul within me.

On this account will I repair to the holy ground of the sanctuary :  
 I will go from hence to the palace of the heavenly King,  
 To the charming songs and the chorus of the gladsome festival.  
 Why dost Thou delay, O my soul, and disturb my mind within me ?  
 Let God be thy hope, and I will sing praise unto Him.  
 He is thy all-sufficient help, and strength of my countenance ;  
 Involuntarily hath my soul been disquieted,  
 Therefore will I call upon Thee, from the land of Jordan ;  
 And from the less lofty range of the hills of Hermon.  
 From one dark abyss of the deep to another the sound proceeded,  
 Until thy swollen waters reached, and struck upon the shore.  
 Thy billows chased me, they came with an overwhelming force.  
 By day the Lord hath commanded his mercy, and by night he  
 shineth.

My prayer went up to God, the sovereign of my life.  
 I said unto God, Why hast thou forgotten me thus ?  
 Why do I continue to go on, having sadness on every side ?  
 The man of unfriendly disposition harasses me with grief.  
 My enemies have reproached me when all my bones were broken :  
 Continually they say to me, Where is now thy God ?  
 Why dost thou delay, O my soul, and stir up my mind within me ?  
 Let God be thy hope, and I shall sing praise unto Him.  
 He is the all-sufficient help and strength of my countenance.

#### PSALM XLII.

*The skilful David sang the sweet Forty and Second Psalm.*

LORD, redress the wrongs by an unrighteous people inflicted.  
 Preserve me from the deceitful and unjust man.  
 My strength, why hast Thou sent me from Thee so far away ?  
 Why am I wandering up and down in sadness ?  
 The man of unfeeling mind troubling me sore.  
 Send Thy light and truth all round to shine brightly,



Thereby enlightened, I will come into Thy holy mountain ;  
 And shall be received as a guest, within Thy hallowed courts.  
 Then will I approach to the sacred altar of God,  
 Whose favour will shed upon me youthful grace and freshness.  
 With a song of solemn sound, I will sing Thy praise, O most  
     Blessed.

O my soul, why delayest thou, disturbing my mind within me ?  
 Let God be thy hope, unto Him will I sing praises.  
 He is the all-sufficient strength of my countenance.

### PSALM XLIII.

*Parental instruction. The Forty and Third.—A Psalm or Song of  
     the brave Korah.*

WITH our ears we have heard, O Almighty Shepherd,  
 Our parents whom we loved, have related to us,  
 The work which Thou didst perform aforetime in ancient generations.  
 Thy hand destroyed heathen tribes, and planted in their stead our  
     fathers.

Thou hast brought the people to desolation ;  
 Thou hast expelled them from their land.  
 For they obtained not possession at first by the sword,  
 Nor did their valorous arm save them from their foes ;  
 But Thy hand, and the strong light of Thy countenance,  
 Because Thou wouldest have them to confide in Thy good pleasure.  
 Thou art my King, and hast been my God always ;  
 Who hast caused to shine upon Jacob, the light of life.  
 Confiding in Thee, we will repel with our horns the strength of our  
     adversaries.

Calling on Thy name, we may laugh at those who rise up against us.  
 For I will not boast of my adeptness in the practice of the bow,  
 Neither shall the keen edged sword save us from calamity.  
 But Thou, O Lord our Saviour, hast delivered us from our oppressors,

And hast shown that the men who hated us deserved blame.  
 The glory of every day comes to us from the Eternal King,  
 And we will be continually praising Thy divine name.  
 But now Thou hast poured disgrace upon us, rejecting us,  
 Not appearing for our help when we were armed for the battle.  
 Once turned, we have become inferior to our enemies.  
 We have been trampled under foot by those who hated us.  
 Thou hast given us like sheep for devourance,  
 And hast dispersed us amongst the various nations.  
 Thou hast parted with Thy people without price or ransom,  
 And in proportion to their numbers, hast received no recompense.  
 We became a reproach to our neighbours, to all around us a derision.  
 Thou hast exposed us, as a common byword, amongst the nations,  
 A shaking of the head in ridicule to the reviling people :  
 Shame and confusion are spread daily upon our faces.  
 We have been frowned upon with the stern and forbidding  
     countenance,  
 Rebuked by the harsh voice of censure,  
 And the inexorable scowl of the contemptuous has forced us to flee.  
 But on account of these things we have not forgotten Thee, our  
     Shepherd ;  
 Nor have we slighted the terms of Thy covenant.  
 Our hearts have not declined from Thee altogether.  
 But Thou hast set up Thy paths at a great distance from us ;  
 Our strength has been wasted in lands where dire diseases raged ;  
 And with the thick dark cloud of death we have been covered.  
 If we have been totally forgetful of God ; if we have stretched  
     out our hands to any other God besides ;  
 Will not the everlasting Lord search all this ?  
 Who considereth the hidden depths of the human heart.  
 Thou knowest that for Thy sake, we have been killed all the day  
     long ;  
 Barbarously treated like sheep for the slaughter.

Awake, our sovereign Lord, why resignest Thou Thyself to slumber?  
 Arise, banish not my form from before Thine eyelids.  
 Why hast Thou veiled the glory of Thy countenance?  
 Hast Thou altogether forgotten our poverty and toils?  
 Our soul is assimilated to the dust, and we drag our bodies wearily  
 along the ground.  
 Arise, O sovereign Lord, extend Thy helping hand,  
 And save us, for Thy mercies' sake, from impending ruin.

#### PSALM XLIV.

*The Sons of Korah again celebrate God's far distant Offspring,  
 holding them up to admiration for their worthy actions. The  
 Forty and Fourth Psalm.*

My mind has generated a fruitful subject, and my heart teemed  
 with delectable matter.  
 I will address to the king the well-timed production :  
 I will adapt my tongue like to the pen of a rapid writer.  
 In beauty thou surpassest exceedingly the whole race of mortals.  
 Grace hath been richly diffused from thy lips of wisdom.  
 On this account, God hath awarded to thee immortal praise.  
 Bravest of the brave, gird the sharp sword upon thy thigh,  
 Confident of thy beauty, and well assured of thy majestic dignity.  
 Stretch the bowstring at thy leisure, and reign godlike.  
 For the sake of meek piety, and works of truth,  
 By the wonders thou shalt perform, thy right hand shall gain the  
 pre-eminence.  
 Ever pointed are thy mighty arrows ;  
 Beneath thee many people falling down will be terrified.  
 They are prepared for the breasts of the king's enemies.  
 For ever, O eternal Lord, Thy throne abides invincible.  
 Just and inflexible is the sceptre of Thy kingly sway.  
 Thou lovest righteousness, but unlawful deeds Thou abhorrest,

Therefore God Himself hath poured on thee profusely his own  
anointing ;

Beyond all thy comrades, anointing thee with oil of gladness.

From thy garments goes forth a rich perfume of myrrh, balsam,  
and cassia ;

Out of the ivory temples, and this shall cheer thy courage !

The daughters of mighty kings are thy glory.

In raiment of embroidered gold the queen stood near thee.

Her figure is well sustain'd with superb ornaments.

Hearken, keen-eyed daughter ; lend to me an attentive ear ;

Be forgetful of thine own people and of thy parental home,

Now the king has become enamoured of thy peerless beauty.

As thy sovereign, he hath aforetime possessed thee by right.

To him the Tyrian damsels have bent the knee with supplications,

The wealthy of the land will ingratiate themselves with their  
petitions.

The whole praise of the royal princess lies within,

With fringes of gold her simple attire has been adorned.

Next to the queen, let the virgins be brought to the king with  
honour.

The companions of the noble queen are an honour to thee,

Let them be brought to the seat of pleasure, and of pure joy ;

Hasting to the temple of the great and mighty King.

Instead of thy fathers, thy sons are growing up,

Whom thou mayest appoint to be princes over the land.

I will make mention of Thee to endless generations.

To succeeding generations I will sing Thy excellent name.

Therefore shall the people celebrate Thee, O mighty Lord, for ever,

Now and henceforward, to perpetual generations,

Now and henceforward, to immeasurable ages.

## PSALM XLV.

*A Song concerning the hidden things which the Harp of inspiration  
has brought to light. The Five and Fortieth.*

THE Eternal God hath been my rampart and strong defence,  
 A Helper when sore calamities came round about us.  
 Therefore need we not fear though the earth be shaken exceedingly,  
 Although the mountains be carried into the bosom of the deep.  
 With deafening crash the noise re-echoes from deep whirlpools,  
 The mountains have been shaken by the strength of Omnipotence.  
 There is a river whose gentler flow makes glad the city of God,  
 Wherein the Highest hath fixed His holy tabernacle.  
 God will never cease holding His seat in her midst,  
 From the first twinkle of light in the eastern heavens  
 She has the eye of the Great Guardian upon her.  
 Strong kingdoms have declined, and nations have been agitated.  
 He sent forth his voice afar, and the earth was shaken.  
 The Ruler of the heavenly powers has been our helper ;  
 The very God of Jacob has been our protection.  
 Come ! let us behold the wonderful works of the King of kings,  
 What signs He hath performed in the countries far and near ;  
 Making wars to cease beyond all the confines of the land.  
 He will break the bow and crush the solid target,  
 And burn the shields with the intensity of an ardent fire.  
 Be restrained, and learn that He is the Eternal God.  
 Higher than the nations, and the highest over all the earth.  
 The Prince of the hosts of heaven is our help ;  
 The very God of Jacob has been our protector.

## PSALM XLVI.

*This pleasant Song being the Forty and Sixth Psalm was composed  
by the noble sons of Korah.*

JOIN all ye nations to clap your hands together ;  
Sing unto God the King with the voice of sweet concord.  
Because the Most High should greatly be feared by all ;  
Whose government extends to earth's remotest bounds.  
He hath won the nations for us, and subjected their people to our  
feet.  
He hath chosen and assigned to us a fair and pleasant lot,  
The portion of Jacob—to God it is constantly desirable.  
God has ascended with a triumphal hymn, and shout of victory.  
The melodious trumpet of the King has returned the echo.  
Strike ye the harp, sing songs of praise to God !  
Sound the praises of our King with skilful songs,  
Because the everlasting God governs all the earth.  
Sing with understanding heart, and appropriate language.  
The Eternal has possessed himself of the great strength of all people.  
He sits as God down on his unsullied throne.  
The princes have ranged themselves on the side of the God of  
Abraham ;  
The rulers of the earth, fenced with haughty pride, stand opposed  
to Him.

## PSALM XLVII.

*This pleasant Psalm was written by the Sons of Korah for the second  
of the Sabbaths.*

THE immortal King is entitled to our praises, and verily He only  
is great.  
He is round about His city and His holy mountain constantly,

Diffusing joy on every side throughout the fruitful earth.  
 On the north side Thou hast the mountain of Zion,  
 The far-famed city of the Omnipotent King.  
 The Divine Architect has distinguished Himself by its towers,  
 Showing that He will come as her Defender when she needs it.  
 All the kings of the earth came gathered together ;  
 Viewing with their eyes, their hearts were sorely affrighted.  
 They were shaken with consternation, trembling came upon them.  
 Like to a woman in labour, they were taken with frequent pains ;  
 Or, as when in its violence, the tempest tosses the ships of  
 Tarshish.

Hath it not been noised abroad, and rumour verified,  
 Concerning the famous City of God, the Lord of Hosts ?  
 He, the Shepherd and Ruler, hath preserved her unmolested.  
 In the midst of Thy own people, O Lord, Thou displayest mercy.  
 As highly as it is celebrated, Thy name, O Lord, remains.  
 Even so let Thy praises reach to the ends of the earth.  
 O Shepherd, Thy right hand holds the balance of justice.  
 Let the famed mountain of Zion sing for joyfulness ;  
 Let the children of happy Judah be exceedingly glad  
 On account of Thy righteous dispensations, O Thou Holy One.  
 Go quickly, and make the circuit of Zion round about,  
 And bring in an accurate report concerning her towers,  
 Observe minutely and admire her great strength,  
 And set forth equal divisions of her trenches and ramparts.  
 In such wise that one may describe them to the generation  
 following,  
 And say that the same Divine Being is both her God and her King.  
 For ever He shall govern us, who is insusceptible of change.

## PSALM XLVIII.

*This sweet Song was sung by the Sons of Korah.*

HEAR now, O heedless multitude, the thoughts that lodge within  
my bosom,

Let my verses be pondered by the various dwellers on earth :

People born on earth and tribes of mortal beings,

Regardless of any distinctions of wealth or poverty.

The effusion of my mind shall disclose understanding,

My ear shall await your discriminating praises.

I will produce effect by the strains of my tuneful verse.

Why do I yet tremble at the thought of the fearful and momentous  
day ?

My rash mistake must ever haunt my footsteps.

The men of wealth are bold on account of great prosperity,

Whose minds are lifted up on account of vast possessions.

There is no near relative who has proposed a ransom for man,

None, who on behalf of the world can propitiate the divine Parent,

Paying a price equal in value to the immortal soul.

Though there should be an end of his toils, his life shall never  
cease.

The death of wise men will admonish to desist from wickedness.

The rash, without reflection, and the fool, perish in the same  
manner ;

And will leave the wealth of their coffers to the poor.

The chambers they will have to inhabit are those of the silent  
tomb.

Continually within its cells they shall waste their generations.

They derived their name from the country whose subjects they  
were by birth.

The foolish mortal, who has neither thought nor concern about  
honour,



Is like the irrational beasts, and has copied their propensities.  
 Ruinous is their way, it has proved a snare to them ;  
 Nevertheless they will commend it with their tongues.  
 Like sheep, with one consent, they have taken the way to the  
     slaughter house,  
 It follows that bitter death will become their butcher.  
 Would that they submitted from the morning of their days to the  
     yoke of the upright ;  
 In Hades unavailing will be the help offered to them.  
 May God deliver our souls from the perils of death !  
 Let not thy mind ever be disquieted about the wealth of mortals,  
 When a man's house overflows with good things,  
 For when he is cut off he cannot carry it to the grave,  
 Nor will the magnificence of his house descend along with him ;  
 Only amongst the living will superior strength be praised,  
 And men will praise thee exceedingly when thou conferrest a benefit.  
 He must follow the generations of his ancestors :  
 Black mourning and rueful darkness close round him.  
 A foolish mortal, who has neither thought nor concern about  
     honour,  
 Is like the irrational beasts, and has copied their propensities.

# PSALM XLIX.

*The Nine and Fortieth Psalm : a Psalm of David.*

THE God of gods hath spoken to the earth, convoking all men on  
     the face thereof,  
 From the quarter where first the sun illumines the east, to that of  
     his setting in the west ;  
 On Zion He shines forth in the effulgence of His beauty.  
 The presence of the Eternal God has been manifested to mortals.  
 There shall not be any to whom God shall be unknown, for He  
     will not allow it to be so.

Before Him rapid at his feet a burning fire is proceeding ;  
 And about Him howls the great and gathering tempest.  
 He shall call the starry heavens near to Him by His mandate,  
 And the richly productive earth, that He may judge his people.  
 Before the Eternal God let all His servants be gathered,  
 As many as have ratified with their consent his sacrificial covenant,  
 In order that they may proclaim His excellent justice,  
 Because the high and honourable King decides all things.  
 Attend, O my people, and I will say to thee what is right.  
 Hear, O Israel ; I will instruct thee in all things,  
 The veritable God am I, I alone am thy God.  
 Verily I will not charge thee with unavailing sacrifices,  
 Thy burnt offerings I am continually beholding.  
 I care not for the calves which thou art fattening in the stalls,  
 And from the flocks I will refuse the well-fed sheep.  
 For I myself have made all things, whether fed on the hilly pastures,  
 Or whether they be tended by the mountain shepherds.  
 Nor do the numerous birds of the air escape my observation.  
 The verdant fields in floral beauty are my crown.  
 I shall never be compelled by hunger to crave thy assistance.  
 For my hand, the hand that is divine, hath made all things.  
 I accept not of bulls, nor do I drink the blood of goats.  
 Offer to God a sweet sacrifice ; that sacrifice is praise ;  
 And to the Most High pay the tribute of thy vows.  
 Reduced to straits, if thou shalt call me to thine aid,  
 I am thy best and surest Defender, and thou shalt show forth my  
 praise.  
 But to the sinner, addressing Himself, God hath spoken thus :  
 Why dost thou speak and treat unmeaningly my excellent justice,  
 With thy lips professing thyself allied to me by covenant ?  
 Yet thou shunnest to entertain all wise and honest reflection,  
 And hast always denied the force of our wholesome words.  
 Thou hast hastened to keep pace with the fugitive robber,

And hast not been behind adulterers in the practices of immodesty.  
 Thy incontinent mouth hath been filled to the brim with wickedness,  
 And thy tongue implicated in shameless deceits.  
 When sitting with thy brother thou hast spoken evil,  
 And towards thy own mother's son thou hast meditated mischief.  
 These things hast thou been doing whilst I was silent.  
 Thou hast thought erroneously that my thoughts would concur  
     with thine own.  
 But I will withstand thee to the face, and charge thee with thy sin.  
 Ye that are forgetful of God, consider what shall I say,  
 Lest He tear you asunder when no helper is present.  
 Your most grateful sacrifice to me is heartfelt praise.  
 And the ways of the Eternal Being supply immortal strength.

#### PSALM L.

*David, yielding to the impulse of a criminal passion, was found guilty of adultery. Added to this, he slew the husband of the seduced woman. Nathan, known to act in obedience to God, went by the arrows of his words, and the embittering application of reproof, to wound the conscience of the king. But he, in a becoming and noble manner, received quickly the consciousness of his disgrace. He supplicates the God of all mercies, and appeals to His great and tender compassion. In the contrition of his heart he indited this Fiftieth Psalm. Nathan, exposing the crime of adultery, suppressed the king's passion with tears and groanings. He contrasts the merciful mind of God with the ways of mortals, that to after generations he might bequeath wise counsel,*

ACCORDING to my need, bestow on me, O Thou benign King, Thy  
     superabounding mercy.  
 In the exercise of Thy clemency, remove my foul transgressions.  
 With the cleansing efficacy of water wash away my guilt entirely.

From my crime absolve and purify me ;  
 For I do sincerely acknowledge my transgression,  
 And my crime stands exposed before my eyes glaringly.  
 Against Thee, the Holy One, have I transgressed,  
 And in Thy immediate nearness wrought wickedness.  
 That Thou mayest appear faultless in Thy sayings, and just in Thy  
     dealings towards all men.  
 My father, bold to transgress, provoked the divine malediction.  
 My mother, a partner in sin, transmitted to her family, labour and  
     sorrow.  
 But Thou hast been pleased to teach me the ways of hidden wisdom,  
 With hyssop sprinkle Thou me and render me pure.  
 Yea, Thou canst, by washing, make me to become far whiter than  
     snow.  
 Shouldest Thou appear as the messenger of gladness and joy,  
 The bones of all those who are in torture shall rejoice in Thee.  
 Far away from my sin do Thou turn Thy countenance,  
 And expunge my follies of every description.  
 A pure heart implant Thou within my nature,  
 And let a calm spirit control my emotions.  
 Cast me not far away out of Thy presence,  
 Neither withdraw altogether from me Thy Holy Spirit,  
 Give to me the returning pleasure of Thy light divine, O King,  
 And insure Thou my life, with Thy overruling Spirit.  
 I shall then be enabled to show Thy ways to transgressors,  
 And erring sinners will return to Thee again.  
 O Thou Light of my life, save me from the guilt of bloodshed !  
 My tongue will then greatly exult in Thy goodness.  
 Open my lips, O Most Holy, that I may proclaim Thy justice.  
 Hadst Thou commanded sacrifice, readily would I have presented it.  
 But with burnt offering Thou wilt not be delighted.  
 The Eternal God regards the sacrifice of a humble mind ;  
 A lowly and a contrite heart the Lord will not despise.

O Thou Fount of Blessing, bless Thou and prosper Zion,  
 And let the high walls of Jerusalem be well constructed,  
 Then verily shalt Thou receive the duly appointed sacrifice,  
 Both the burnt offering and the smoke of fragrant incense.  
 Then will they bring to Thy altar the calves proper for sacrifice.

# PSALM LI.

*Doeg, who rejoiced in the misfortunes of others, told Saul that David had gone into the Temple of the Lord, and had been received by Abimelech with kindness and honour. The Fifty and First Psalm.*

WHY, O thou mighty man, hast thou trusted in thy wickedness ?  
 Revolving inwardly all the day long what is villanous.  
 Thy tongue has poured forth its keen abuse on every side,  
 Working deceit, like a razor sharply set.  
 Instead of kindness, loving profound wickedness,  
 Instead of justice publishing all that is infamous.  
 Thou delightest in all the effusions of a deceitful tongue,  
 The Lord will bring thee down from hence, stripping thee for ever  
 of thy glory.  
 Cutting thee off, like the branch of a tree, He will remove thee  
 from thy habitation,  
 And tear up thy bitter root from the ground.  
 The friends to justice, when they seeing, will be struck with fear,  
 They will speak concerning him to one another, and say :  
 Lo, this is the man, who renounced his dependence on the Almighty,  
 In his mind he hath trusted to his own possessions.  
 Armed stoutly, but in vain, for deeds perfidious.  
 But like an olive tree near the sacred dwellings, I am flourishing.  
 My longing eyes await Thy divine compassion,  
 Both now and for ever to endless generations.  
 For what Thou hast accomplished, O Lord, I will sing Thy praise,  
 Rendering the savour of Thy name sweet to Thy saints.

## PSALM LII.

*The Fifty-second is a Psalm of David for Macheleth the sacred.*

To say that there is no God, is a thought conceived and propounded  
by the foolish,

Inventors of things that are base, they have degraded themselves  
by their works ;

There is not one of them who hath fulfilled the divine requirements.

The eternal God from heaven hath watched the human race ;

He is able to see who there is that is seeking God, his rightful  
King.

Having gone out of the way all together, they were tossed about  
with misfortunes ;

There is not a single one who has fulfilled God's requirements,

For they who ignore what is good, can well agree in the commission  
of evil.

Devouring My people as the life-nourishing corn,

Vain and foolish men, they have neglected to call on God their  
King ;

They have feared exceedingly when there was no cause for fear.

All the bones have been scattered of those whose sole concern was  
to please men,

And the Eternal, in His displeasure, hath doomed them to dis-  
grace.

Who will bring forth from Zion the Saviour of Israel ?

When God shall terminate the long day of His people's servitude,

Then may His favoured Israel exceedingly rejoice.

## PSALM LIII.

*David sang this Fifty and Third Psalm when the wicked race of the Ziphites carried to Saul base and secret report, and regardless of terms of honour and friendship, said that David was concealed amongst them.*

O LET Thy kingly name, thou Judge divine, save me from the reach of harm ;

By the rule and standard of Thy own superior strength decide my case.

Kind Shepherd from on high, vouchsafe to hearken to my urgent prayer.

Grant Thy kind and special attention to my sore complaints.

There come out armed of enemies, a foreign band to capture me ;

And men of might are in pursuit of me, whose aim is to rend my heart,

Whose minds have retained no remembrance of God the almighty King ;

Yet, when I call upon Him, God will be my powerful Helper,

The Lord will constantly be the sure Protector of my life.

Avert from my enemies the execution of their cruel designs ;

By Thy truth, O do Thou bewilder them.

But I, with a mind impatient with desire, will bring to Thee my sacrifice,

I will praise and extol Thy name, O my King, for it is good ;

Because Thou hast delivered my soul from danger and distress,

And hast manifested before mine eyes the destruction of mine enemies.

## PSALM LIV.

*An excellent Hymn of the inspired David, a man after God's own heart.*

VOUCHSAFE to hear the prayer that I present, O omnipotent Saviour,  
And let not Thy benignity pass by my humble petition.  
Behold, yea, let Thy gracious ear attend my voice ;  
My mind has been alarmed, and I have been horrified with constant  
tumults,

Hearing the murmurs of the enemy, and seeing the sinner's efforts,  
The dark plots and schemes they have employed against me.  
Bitter their fury, deep the rancour that has settled in their minds,  
My heart within me has been troubled and wounded.  
I trembled at the approaching force of rigorous death,  
Fear and trembling came upon me, and wide-spread darkness  
covered me.

I said, Who will supply me with pinions like those of a dove ?  
I would extend my flight afar off, and make my home in the desert,  
That my soul might fly away, and enjoy rest from fatigues.  
In weakness expecting aid, and a shelter from the tempest.  
Divide their tongues ; O Lord, cast them headlong into the deep.  
I have seen perversion and slander prevail throughout the city,  
Both by day and night they are surrounding the towers.  
In the midst of it reigns disorder, misrule, and misery ;  
Neither do deceit and guile depart from its streets.  
Had an enemy heaped reproaches on me I could have borne them,  
Or have shunned the force of words spoken in hatred ;  
But this is a guide ; an acquaintance with whom I was familiar.  
Have we not both sat down in Thy presence to the sweet repast,  
And did we not go in fellowship to the house of God together ?  
May a death that their deeds have well deserved come to them ;  
Let them go down alive into the yawning pit of hades.



Surely they carry the elements of destruction in the midst of their dwellings.

But I have cried to God, and He has heard my voice.  
 From morning I will speak ; at evening, and at midday,  
 He will know our voice, and listen to our tale of woe.  
 He will set my heart at rest from those who are drawing near,  
 Who, relying on their numbers, rise in opposition to me.  
 The Creator of the world, who hears, will doom them to wither,  
 For they have no ransom to offer, and they disregard God.  
 He hath stretched forth his hand, which deals just retribution.  
 But they made profane His true covenant,  
 And have incurred the eternal frown of his countenance.  
 The counsel of the Lord hath looked closely into them,  
 Their words have been smother and softer than oil.  
 But they carried the vengeance of fatal darts.  
 Commit thou all thine anxieties to the eternal King.  
 Who will always take care of thee, and nourish thee constantly.  
 He will not suffer the just and the good to be shaken,  
 But Thou wilt doom them, O Lord, into the pit of destruction,  
 In the midst of life, bloody and deceitful men shall perish,  
 But I hope to live sustained by the hope of divine mercy.

#### PSALM LV.

*David, when banished, did not forget his own people, but besought God to spare the people, who retained in their hearts feelings of true piety. And sweetly indeed did he sing in a foreign land. The Gittites treating him with contempt conducted him to their king, but God saved him from their attempts, and he sang this Fifty and Fifth Psalm.*

BE merciful to me, for the foot of man treadeth heavily,  
 Fighting all the day, he wearies me by his efforts.  
 All the day I am trampled upon by those who hate me ;

On the heights, from morning dawn, many are preparing battle.  
 Yet need I not fear, since Thou hast been my hope.  
 I shall sing praise to God in grateful strains, all the day long.  
 Why do I stand in fear of a mortal being, when God is my hope ?  
 They have always inwardly abhorred our words  
 And have always formed counsels against me that are evil.  
 The dwellers near at hand will conceal their intentions,  
 They are close observers of all our movements,  
 As they lie in wait expecting to destroy my life.  
 Even so in Thy wrath do Thou consume the tribes of the wicked.  
 I have told Thee in what consists the very sweetness of life ;  
 And Thou hast wiped the tear of sorrow from before mine eyes.  
 Let my enemies be turned back, according to Thy promises,  
 Whensoever I shall implore Thy help, O King.  
 I know that God is a spectator of what I am doing.  
 I shall sing a hymn of praise boldly to my gracious King.  
 To the Sovereign Lord the praise that I present will be acceptable.  
 I am not afraid of man, a mortal, since God is my hope.  
 I will rehearse to Thee my vows ; to the Lord most blessed will I  
     sing praise,  
 Since Thou hast released from death my distressed and burdened  
     heart.  
 Deliver also my eyes from lamentation, and my feet from falling,  
 That I may praise the God of all the living, for His great and  
     marvellous light.

### PSALM LVI.

*This also is a Poem of David, the valorous, who, when glad to escape  
 the vain fury of Saul, as he sat in the Cave, sang the Fifty and  
 Sixth Psalm.*

GREAT Ruler over all, be gracious to me, and show Thy kingly pity,  
 For in Thy watchful care and providence my heart confideth,

Secure beneath the shadow of Thy protecting wings,  
 Until the storm shall have subsided, and the calamity shall be past.  
 I will implore the Lord, the King, with supplications ;  
 The Unchangeable, whose life-sustaining gifts I daily receive.  
 He sent forth from Heaven, and saved me from extremest peril,  
 And covered the sinners, who were trampling me down, with  
 reproaches.

He sent forth Truth, and fulfilled His purpose of mercy,  
 And plucked my heart from the midst of devouring lions.  
 Troubled concerning my hard lot, I laid me down to rest.  
 Men there are, whose teeth are like a sword and javelin,  
 And whose tongue is like to a keen-edged sword.  
 Arise, Thou upon Heavenly ground, O Thou supreme Ruler,  
 And let Thy boundless praise extend throughout the whole earth.  
 They have been entwining their artful nets for our feet,  
 They have fallen into the net which they had made before our eyes.  
 My mind is prepared : O Thou Spectator of all things, my mind is  
 prepared.

My powers shall praise Thee, and shall celebrate Thee with psalms.  
 Awake for me the noble and immortal theme of wisdom ;  
 Awake for me the harp, the psaltery, and the sacred song.  
 Duly with the morn arising, I will commence a song.  
 To the people I will sing Thy excellent praise, O Lord ;  
 And before many people I will touch the strings of the lyre.  
 Thou hast a compassion higher and beyond the gates of heaven,  
 And Thy truth extends its soaring flight beyond the clouds.  
 Rise high above the heavenly gates, O Thou almighty Saviour,  
 And let Thy glory travel the whole extent of earthly ground.

## PSALM LVII.

*The Fifty and Seventh Psalm, which David the valiant inscribed  
on a monumental Pillar, that his Song might be imperishable.*

Do you in sincerity pronounce sentences that are just ?  
And are you guided by strict rectitude, O sons of mortal men ?  
Upon earth planning in your hearts what is egregiously wrong ;  
With your hands putting in execution what is shamefully  
unlawful.

Before their birth, sinners are alienated from God ;  
And from the womb they have gone astray ; for ever speaking  
falsehood.

In their furious wrath, they are very like venomous serpents ;  
Like an adder that is deaf, that stops its ears in indignation ;  
Harkening neither to the soothing voice of the charmer,  
Nor caring for the wise man's skilful remedy.

God hath broken the teeth of such from their envenomed mouth ;  
The Sovereign Lord hath broken the jaws of the strong lions.  
Beneath Thy rebuke they have disappeared, as when water glides  
away.

The Lord doth stretch the bow until they are brought down low  
by diseases ;

Until like to wax that is liquefied, they are melted by misfortunes.  
They are unprepared for the scorching heat of the sun which lights  
upon them.

Before the thorns of your bramble bush shall be perceptible,  
Whilst living, He can consume them by superior strength.  
Beholding it, the godly man shall rejoice in the day of vengeance,  
Washing clean his hands from the blood of sinners.  
He shall say, There is reserved a rich reward for the righteous  
On earth God is visiting the deeds and actions of mortal men.

## PSALM LVIII.

*When Saul, forgetting the former good conduct of David, and his own engagements, sent to watch the house of his valiant son-in-law to kill him.*

DELIVER me, O eternal God, from the bitter hatred of my foes ;  
From men who are up in arms vouchsafe to me a time of  
freedom.

Afford respite to my burdened heart, from these base murderers,  
From my former pursuers save thou me speedily.  
The most powerful have made me to feel the whole weight of  
their fury ;

Not for any wrong or misdeeds which I have committed ;  
I ran clear of transgression, keeping the well prepared way.  
Arise, stand up for me. O Lord, behold all their actions,  
Even Thou the Lord of hosts, the Shepherd of Israel and King,  
Who over the nations keepest an ever watchful eye ;  
Let not any compassion be felt for the servants of wickedness.  
At the hour of evening they will return unfed,  
And, like to hungry dogs, will encompass the city.  
Strange are the accents of their voice, but a sword is on their lips.  
Their words are intended for all to hear ; but Thou wilt deride them.  
Thou chidest the whole race of mortals on account of pesti-  
lential errors.

I will reserve my strength for the honourable service of the king,  
Because God protects me always very powerfully.  
Let the surprising mercy of the King compass me around  
Before our eyes ; bring into subjection the sinners,  
Not by slaying, lest they should forget thy law.  
By thy superior power Thou canst easily scatter them.  
As an avenger Thou canst bring their boasted valour down to the  
ground.

Thou canst punish the sins of their mouth, the falsities of their lips.

Let them be taken in their extravagant pride,  
That the end may be told of their cursing and falsehood.  
Let a limit be assigned to the choleric people, a boundary of their days.

Let them be given to know that the God of Jacob reigns,  
Who administers the government of the earth in all its quarters.  
They again will return unfed at the hour of evening,  
Like to hungry dogs they will besiege the city ;  
They will be scattered abroad to find some grateful repast.  
And gnash their teeth having failed to satisfy their appetite.  
My song shall be of Thy great and excellent strength,  
And from morning light I will rejoice in Thy mercies ;  
Because Thou art my God, Thou hast been my avenger,  
And a friendly tower to me in the day of my misfortune.  
O Prince of Life, I praise Thee who hast been my helper.  
The Sovereign King has dealt towards me with extreme compassion.

#### PSALM LIX.

*This Psalm is an inscription on account of the rejoicings for the things performed by the king when he returned again with the rest of the people. After passing the borders of Palestine, and afterwards those of Syria, he ravaged Mesopotamia. Joab also, by help of God, smote Edom in the Salt valley, killing 12,000, and took Zobah the Syrian. When David understood the change of his good fortune, he was filled with the Divine Spirit. He gives orders to his general to strike a decisive blow, and inflict summary punishment.*

GREAT King, how hast Thou cast us down and thrust us out !  
When angry, Thou hast pitied us again, after all Thy resistless wrath.

By Thee the whole land hath been stirred and shaken in an unsparing manner.

May it please Thee to bind up and heal the fractures which Thou hast made !

Thou hast made Thy people, Lord, to feel the pressure of Thy iron rod :

Thou hast given us a wine that makes us think again of all our bygone griefs.

Thou hast given to Thy attendants a signal ; they fly at the sound of the bow-string,

That Thou mayest save and deliver Thy servants from their danger.

By Thy right hand save Thou me, and hear my voice.

The Lord hath spoken to His Holy One a word which shall receive consent.

With great delight I shall soon divide Shechem,

And measure out the vale of close compacted dwellings.

Gilead is our own : Manasseh also is ours.

Ephraim also is our capital defence,

But Judah is my king of glory and renown.

Moab is the capacious reservoir of our hopes,

I hope to stretch forth my steps in front of Idumæa.

The foreign tribes shall be subdued beneath our feet.

I need an experienced guide to the strong turreted city,

And one who can direct me to the people of Idumæa.

Wilt not Thou, Lord, guide us, who hast before forsaken us,

And refused to come to the succour of our armies ?

Show Thyself openly, Lord, to be the helper of the afflicted.

With the fading light of mortals Thou mayest supply us in vain.

In our most noble King we will perform deeds of valour.

He can put down the proud insolence of our enemies.

## PSALM LX.

*Was written by David.*

Kind Shepherd from on high, hear my supplication,  
 Let Thy far-seeing eye be directed towards my prayer ;  
 Necessitous I have sent forth a cry from the ends of the land,  
 When my heart was anxious, Thou hast raised and placed me on a  
     rock.

Thou hast been my guide, in Thee have I placed my confidence,  
 My tower in the conflict, and rush of invading foes,  
 Within thy holy dwellings may I ever abide ;  
 Spread around me the protection of Thy almighty wings.  
 Because, O Divine Saviour, Thou hast heard our prayers,  
 Thou hast given to thy servants a choice inheritance ;  
 Discover to the king, the ways of life day after day,  
 Near God may he find stability from generation to generation.  
 Who will not implore on his behalf, mercy and truth ?  
 I will chant to the pleasing harp the praise of the Lord always ;  
 From day to day, my God, until I have performed my vows.

## PSALM LXI.

*David wrote the Sixty and First Psalm for Idithumus.*

UGHT not our hearts to be humbled before the Lord our King,  
 Since from his light we derive effectual help ?  
 Because He is my God, who to me administers strength ;  
 Whilst He remains my strong protection I cannot be miscon-  
     ducted.  
 How long do ye carry on war with man, and ruthlessly deface all  
     things ?  
 Ye are like a wall that is leaning, to a fence that is tottering.  
 Parched with thirst I ran, but they tried to render me vile ;



Speaking fair with their tongues ; in their heart they dealt execrable blows.

O, my soul, fall into the hands of the King ; submit to thy God with confidence ;

He is the life-sustaining prop of all my hopes.

God Himself is my God, who also has become my Saviour.

He is my Protector ; who shall tear me from so fond a nurse ?

My glory and my light are the commandments of the King :

My hope rests on the Lord, and on His all effectual aid.

People of all ranks and degrees, confide ye in the Lord,

Pour ye out your hearts before God, who hath always approved Himself unto us a Helper.

Assuredly the whole human race is deceived, and in error ;

The race of mortals is beguiled with the use of false balances.

They act altogether under the impulse of their vain imagination.

Suffer not your minds to be fixed on any unlawful objects,

Neither look with covetous desire on the possessions of other men,

Nor desire the inflowing of their wealth and large possessions.

Once hath the Lord spoken ; two things have I heard ;

As the great strength of God is, so also is His compassion ;

Thou renderest, O Lord, a reward to all according to their works.

## PSALM LXII.

*A celebrated hymn of David in the Wilderness of Judæa.*

BEFORE the shades of night disperse, as the morning dawn approaches,

With light step and a cheerful song, my Saviour will I meet Thee.

My soul hath longed for Thee, and my flesh no less,

In a land very dry and parched, a barren desert.

Thus in Thy sanctuary, O God, have I been wont to appear full of trust,

Greatly desiring to behold Thy power and Thy glory.

Thou hast a pity unparalleled in the walks of human life ;  
 Our lips with hymns of praise shall celebrate Thy glory ;  
 May I honour Thee as long as earth supports my tardy foot  
     steps ;  
 Or I can raise uplifted hands towards heaven and Thee.  
 I will fill my heart as with a supply of freshening oil ;  
 My mouth shall tell the joy and gladness of my lips.  
 When lying on my bed I have remembered Thee ;  
 On Thee my thoughts have constantly dwelt from the hours of day  
     break,  
 Because Thou, O Lord, hast been our mighty Helper,  
 May I ever be made glad, having around me the protection of Thy  
     wings.  
 Walking step by step with Thee, my courage has been supported,  
 And Thy right hand has powerfully defended me ;  
 But they who are vainly bent on destroying my soul  
 May be consigned speedily to the depths beneath ;  
 Let them be a prey to the assassin's sword ;  
 Let their carcasses be made a feast to the ravening hyena.  
 But the king evermore shall gladden his heart in God.  
 Everyone who swears by the everlasting name shall receive  
     praise,  
 But the hasty mouth of the revilers has been closed.

### PSALM LXIII.

*The Sixty and Third melodious Psalm of David, the great and  
 valiant king.*

HEAR my petition, O Lord, when to Thee I address supplication.  
 Relieve my soul from intense care, grief and anxiety.  
 Thou hast kept me concealed from the wicked, who go forth in  
     companies ;

From the multitude bent on deeds that are most atrocious ;  
 Who have whetted their tongues, and made them like swords,  
 And have done fatal execution like the cruel bow,  
 Intending to shoot secretly the innocent with their arrows.  
 Nor will they fear when they strike him to the heart unexpectedly.  
 In their counsels they have come to a bold and a settled resolution.  
 Their net they have studied to hide with art and treachery ;  
 They have said, who is there that can espy our works of darkness !  
 Their minds have gone in pursuit of atrocious wickedness.  
 But their purposes have been foiled, and their efforts were un-  
 available.

A man shall rise and go forth to meet them having an understanding  
 mind,

Who shall exalt the Lord, and magnify the power of the Omnipotent.  
 They have cast abroad their missiles, and shot darts like foolish  
 children.

Their loose tongues have spoken extravagant things.  
 All men have been astonished at them, as many as have beheld  
 them.

Where is there a man who hath not seen, and shuddered inwardly,  
 And has published abroad the wonderful works of God ?  
 Viewing and pondering the methods of Divine Providence,  
 Let the just rejoice that his hope is placed securely on God ;  
 And all the upright will have cause for never-ceasing praise.

#### PSALM LXIV.

*O Ezekiel and Jeremiah, chant forth and sing "how grievous a  
 time of servitude they endured in the land to which they came,  
 when they departed and left the temple of the Most High."*

In Zion the hymn abounding with praises well becomes Thee,  
 O Lord most holy !

And Thou receivest in Jerusalem the oft-repeated vow.

The whole offspring of mankind makes petition to Thee.  
Hear prayer, O Divine Shepherd, for to Thee all human flesh makes  
entreaty.

We forget our true nobility hearkening to words unauthorised,  
But Thou hast a heart that can feel compassion for our frailties.  
Highly is the man distinguished who is brought to dwell near  
Thee,

And happy he who may fix his dwelling near Thy spacious courts.  
With the good things of Thy house we can satisfy our longing  
souls.

Thy temple is pure and holy, sacred are all Thy institutions.  
Our King and our Helper, hear our united voices,  
The hope and confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of the  
far distant sea.

By thy admirable power Thou securest the overhanging mountains,  
Thou wearest an unseen girdle of infinite strength,  
Thou dost agitate the whole body of the unmeasured deep.  
Who can sustain its force, who shall resist the fury of its swelling  
tides ?

Well may the tribes of mortal men be agitated, and fears alarm their  
souls !

Who inhabit the remote regions, as far as Thou hast set up a signal  
for them.

Thou wilt gladden with delight both the eastern and the western  
hemispheres.

Thou dost refresh the ground with the visitation of Thy frequent  
showers :

Thou hast made it rich and fertile, abounding with fruits.

The Divine river is filled by many confluent streams,  
And God has provided for men such food as is convenient.

Make glad, O Lord, the fruitful furrows of Thy field,  
That the prolific earth may yield its manifold crops :

It will rejoice and germinate, moistened with ethereal dew.

Thou canst bedeck with the crown of Thy loving kindness the  
 circle of the year ;  
 Thy floors shall teem with fruits in rich maturity ;  
 The mountainous heights of the savage desert Thou canst make fat ;  
 The lofty hills, to their very summits, are arrayed in charms ;  
 The flocks of fleece-bearing sheep promise large abundance,  
 And the valleys bear a sufficiency of the staff of human life.  
 Let all men extol, with hymns of praise, the rich bounties of the  
 heavenly King !

### PSALM LXV.

*If any one contemplates the life of the dead who are raised, he will  
 not greatly wonder that the condition of men in the present life  
 is ordered by Divine Providence. This is the end to which this  
 Sixty and Fifth Psalm refers.*

LET all the earth sing jubilant to God the King,  
 And make melody to His name on the sweet-sounding lyre :  
 Sing the delightful pleasure that His praiseworthy deeds afford.  
 Say unto God, Verily, Thy works are stupendously great,  
 Although enemies may belie Thy superior strength.  
 Join all the earth to sing God's praise : before Him bend th' adoring  
 knee.  
 O Thou Majesty Divine, let all men spread the sweetness of Thy  
 name.  
 Draw near, O friends, and behold the wonderful works of God :  
 He is insurpassably great in His counsels towards the human race.  
 By His word of command the sea was hardened into dry ground,  
 And He made the murmuring rivers to become footpaths,  
 That there we might rejoice together in Heaven's eternal King.  
 He by His own strength and power ruleth always.  
 The eyes of the Lord are fixed on the tribes of mortal men ;  
 Let not any presume on their ferocious strength.

With notes melodious, O ye people, sing the praises of God ;  
 Let your obedient ears attend to His awful voice.  
 He hath made my heart to take a common interest in the affairs of  
     the living,

And in all places hath made our feet secure from falling.  
 Thou, O King, hast adopted the wisest counsels to prove us,  
 Submitting us to the fire, as the artificer tries silver.  
 Thou hast brought us reluctant into the subtle net ;  
 Thou hast imposed on our backs heavy burdens.  
 We have passed through trial of water and fiery flame ;  
 But Thou hast led us forth into a rest unexpectedly beautiful ;  
 To Thy dwellings can we come with incense and fresh burnt offerings,  
 To Thee will I pay the vows that I have promised,  
 The same which in my affliction I promised to present unto Thee.  
 Smoking incense of fattened offerings will I bring ;  
 Fleecy rams, and an odour of fragrant ointment ;  
 Along with goats I will bring the horned oxen.  
 Hear me now declare, as many as fear the Lord,  
 The good things innumerable which He hath wrought for our souls.  
 I called on the Eternal Lord ; with my tongue I extolled Him.  
 If in my heart I have found any species of insolence,  
 Let not the Lord regard the words which I address unto Him.  
 But therefore the Omniscient hath heard my voice ;  
 Neither hath He turned His face away from our supplications.  
 His name be praised who hath not excluded my prayer,  
 Nor shut up His mercy from me His suppliant.

#### PSALM LXVI.

*A kingly Hymn for the well-tuned Harp has the place of the  
 Sixty-sixth Psalm.*

SHOW pity, O Lord, in the indulgence of Thy benign purposes,  
 And cause the brightness of Thy countenance to shine upon us,

That we may learn Thy ways upon earth,  
 And that Thy saving light be extended to all nations.  
 Thou reignest on high for ever blest ; the people shall celebrate  
 Thy glory.

Thy matchless praise and renown shall be published by all the people.  
 Let the nations rejoice, striving to honour Thee with their songs ;  
 Because with righteousness Thou judgest the race of mortal men.  
 Thou canst rightly govern the nations and bring them to a pleasant  
 land.

Thy matchless praises, O Thou Most High, the people shall sing.  
 Let thy far-spread renown be published by all the people.  
 The teeming earth hath again richly yielded her fruits ;  
 May our God bestow upon us the choicest of His favours ;  
 The Lord bestow His praise upon us, and may the ends of the  
 earth fear Him !

### PSALM LXVII.

*A tearful Hymn of David, well skilled in melody, occupies the place  
 of the Sixty and Seventh Psalm.*

LET the Eternal God arise and strike dismay into His enemies,  
 And let the implacable flee before His face ;  
 Let them disappear like light and unsubstantial smoke ;  
 As wax swiftly melts away when submitted to the intensity of the  
 flame,  
 So let the sinners be destroyed from before the eyes of the saints.  
 But let the friends of justice be glad and rejoice in Thee,  
 Feeling joyful always before Thy benign countenance ;  
 Let their hearts be gladdened by the cheering tokens of His good-  
 ness.  
 Sing to the King of kings, and laud ye His Divine name ;  
 Make a royal way for Him who comes from beyond the western  
 skies.

The everlasting God is He ; the Lord of all is His name,  
 In whose Divine presence all who come near may rejoice ;  
 By the terror of whose countenance all must stand dismayed.  
 He is the guardian of widows, and the parent of the orphans,  
 The Holy One in His Holy abode taketh charge of them.  
 He makes the sociable to dwell together amicably.  
 By His superior strength He hath released the flock that was kept  
     tethered and bound,  
 From the grave He brings forth into life the spectred forms again.  
 Consider, O Lord, how Thou aforetime didst lead Thy people,  
 How when they reached the welcome soil of the desert,  
 All the earth shook, and the fervent heavens distilled moisture.  
 In Sinai the suppliant earth must hear the voice of God,  
 The God who reigns as King for ever, and supports Israel.  
 Unsought Thou, Lord, didst pour a precious rain upon the ground,  
 And thereby hast revived her who expected to perish.  
 The tribes of Thy flock are dispersed around in their dwellings ;  
 Thou camest prepared in Thy kindness to be a Helper of the  
     poor.  
 To those who boldly proclaim it, the Lord gave the word ;  
 The King of kings is leader of the hosts of His only Son,  
 His Son, who will divide the spoils of the house amongst the brave.  
 You shall no longer lie down within the Egyptian borders,  
 You who have the wings of a dove, beautifully covered with  
     silver,  
 And the plumage of her back glistens with the tinge of yellow  
     gold.  
 When the Almighty sends his kings in search of her,  
 In Salmon her body is covered with snow.  
 God's mountain is a fat and a flowery mountain,  
 A mountain famed for fatness, roundness, and solidity.  
 Why do ye look around at all these stumpy mountains ?  
 This is the mountain where Jehovah has fixed his favourite dwelling.



And here the ever-blessed God will fix his tabernacle.  
 A thousand chariots hath God, and countless attendants.  
 Here, in the sacred foundations of Sinai the holy,  
 The Lord ascending on high, hath taken great spoils,  
 He hath received gifts for sinners of a mortal race,  
 Who denied Him, and would not in pride allow Him to dwell  
 with them.

God is supremely good—His kindness exceeds our highest praise ;  
 For ever shall the Lord be blessed, and praised from day to day.  
 He sends us light, and thereby directs us always.  
 It is the Lord's great concern to help the needy ;  
 The Lord alone is able to save from death.  
 Assuredly, He can bruise the head of His enemies,  
 And spoil the rich flowing hair of those who have a false heart ;  
 From Bashan, the Lord hath said, I may return again hopeful.  
 Again from the shores of the barren sea, I am retracing my steps ;  
 That, unsullied, thou mayest dip thy foot in blood,  
 And let thy dogs lick the blood of his adversaries and thine.  
 Thy ways, O Thou Most Holy, mortals have openly beheld ;  
 The footsteps of the King in his glorious sanctuary.  
 The leaders of those who sing have passed along in procession,  
 In the midst of the virgins who sing to the sound of the timbrels.  
 In your assemblies sound forth the praises of the King, who is  
 kind and faithful.  
 The Fountain of Being, and Source of Goodness to gentle Israel, is  
 unchangeable.  
 There is Benjamin in all the freshness of youth ;  
 Their foremost leaders are the princes of Judah ;  
 Also the captains of Zabulon and of Naphthali.  
 Rise, O Supreme Ruler, and display Thy distinguished strength.  
 Secure to us the help and succour which Thou hast well provided ;  
 Pouring forth from the temple into thy sacred city.  
 Let kings bring their excellent gifts to God ;

Let savage tribes feel the stern rebuke of the pen.  
 The headstrong bulls shall be governed and made tractable,  
 Whilst those are excluded who before were purchased at a price.  
 Thou, O Prince of Peace, wilt scatter the people who take delight  
     in war.  
 They shall come in haste from the cities of Egypt, supplicating.  
 The Ethiopian race will stretch forth their hands to the God of  
     heaven.  
 On all sides the kingdoms of the earth are singing praises to the  
     King.  
 With the well-tuned harp praise ye the Shepherd of mankind ;  
 Let your praise follow Him who travels from pole to pole.  
 Let men pronounce His divine praises with lively voice.  
 Let them proclaim the exceeding glory of the King of kings.  
 From Israel always He receives exhaustless praise ;  
 And the praise of His stupendous strength ascends to the clouds.  
 The Lord is graciously pleased to take charge of his saints.  
 He gives strength and good courage to Israel.  
 Let the Most High, the King over all, be praised for evermore.

#### PSALM LXVIII.

*A Hymn of David, expressive of the feelings of his heart ; the  
 Sixty and Eighth melody.*

SAVE, O save me, Lord, from the waters which come pressing my  
     very heart.  
 Imbedded in the thick mire, I lie despairing of life :  
 Escaping from the depth of the sea, the tempest hath laid hold  
     upon me.  
 In expectation of the King's help the light has forsaken my eyes ;  
 My throat is dry with hoarse lamentation.  
 They who have hated me without a cause are more than the hairs  
     of my head ;

And those who cause me to tremble with their unjust hatred are powerful.

I have paid the reckoning for wrongs with which I was charged innocently.

Thou knowest, O Lord, what I have done in my simplicity,

Nor have my sad misfortunes been hidden from Thy view.

Let not those who wait for the Lord's appearance ever be exposed to disgrace ;

For Thy sake, O Lord my King, I have suffered reproach ;

I will endure it, if deep shame should overspread my face.

I have become a stranger to my kindred, and one disinherited ;

An alien amongst the sons of a dear loved mother.

For the zeal of Thy hallowed house hath consumed me ;

My mind is stung with the reproaches of thy enemies.

My strength is broken down with the fatigues of fasting,

And they have turned my fasts into a reproach.

My graceful robe I made a garment of mourning,

And became hereby a byword to their tongues.

They sang about me, sitting before the gates,

And when sufficiently filled with wine, made sport of me ;

But I called on Thee, being instant in supplication.

O, my King, it is time Thou shouldest show Thyself to me openly.

Hear me in the full current of Thy unbounded compassion ;

O, my King, afford me the full light of Thy truth.

Save me out of the miry clay, let me escape the slough.

Deliver me from the evil disposed ones, from the rolling torrent,

Lest the watery tempest should swallow me up,

Or lest the hollow deep should drown me,

Lest the bottomless pit should close its mouth upon me.

Hear in Thy kindness, Thou whose heart yearns with compassion ;

In the multitude of Thy mercies fix on me Thy all-seeing eye.

Save us, O our King ; deliver us on account of our enemies,

For Thou hast known our disgrace, reproach, and confusion.  
 In Thy presence, all are meditating my destruction.  
 My mind has been prepared to look for rebuke and insult.  
 No kind friend has come to condole with me in my sorrow,  
 Nor have I found any consolation under my misfortune.  
 They cast destructive poison into my meat,  
 And in my thirst offered me deleterious vinegar.  
 Let a well twined net be spread for them instead of a table.  
 Let the artful and treacherous snare reward them for their trouble.  
 Extinguish Thou the light of their crafty countenance,  
 And let their backs bend down with fatigue alway.  
 Shower down on them the severity of Thy wrath ;  
 With the pressure of Thy heavy indignation disquiet them.  
 Let their affluent mansions be deserted,  
 Within their halls let not an occupant remain,  
 Because they have persecuted one whom Thou hast smitten,  
 Adding pain to our wounds ; heightening our distress.  
 Lay on a heavy augmentation of their iniquities,  
 Nor let them dare to approach the throne of Thy justice.  
 Let them be wiped out swift from the books of the living,  
 And in no wise numbered amongst the honest inhabitants.  
 Verily, I am poor, and suffer a thousand cares,  
 But in the countenance of the King I have superior help.  
 I will join the chorus, and celebrate the praise of the Divine  
     name,  
 And very highly will exalt Thy praises in my song.  
 This surely shall please the Lord more than the frisking calf,  
 That waxeth strong, relying on its horns and hoofs.  
 Let the heart of the poor, if a beholder, inwardly rejoice.  
 Seek ye the Shepherd of souls, the Giver of life ;  
 Because the everlasting Lord hath heard the poor,  
 Nor hath He neglected the man who is bound by calamities.  
 Let the heavens and the earth rejoice in their King,

The wide sea, and as many as subsist on the waters ;  
 Because the Lord will save Zion, and restore the cities of beloved  
     Judah,  
 That men may dwell in and possess it by right of heirship.  
 Let the generation of Thy servants hold it in possession,  
 Having a kind regard for their poor surrounding neighbours.

## PSALM LXIX.

*David reminds God, who knows all things, by thus saying "Save me, O God"—the Sixty-ninth Hymn.*

O God of infinite power and ever watchful providence, provide for  
     our help alway.  
 But let shame rest on those who have longed for our destruction ;  
 And let the man who has formed evil and dark designs be brought  
     to infamy.  
 Let present disgrace alight on those who have rejoiced in our  
     calamity.  
 Let joy and gladness on all sides attend the families of the pious ;  
 Let them alway speak highly of the bountiful gifts of God,  
 As many as long for thy saving light.  
 Thou, O friend of mankind, canst dispel the sorrows of the poor  
     and needy.  
 Let not Thy presence be long delayed when I call upon Thee.

## PSALM LXX.

*The Children of the excellent Jonadab, who spent a long period of  
 captivity amongst the Babylonians, entuned (indited) the  
 Seventieth Psalm.*

EXPOSE me not to shame, since Thou hast been my trust ;  
 Thou source of blessing, care for, and preserve me :  
 Incline a gracious ear, and forthwith save me.

Be Thou our God, our Shield and Helper in time of need.  
 Like an unshaken edifice to which no harm can happen,  
 Thou art my safe abode, my place of perfect security.  
 Save me, Mighty Lord, from the hand of the wicked man,  
 From the power of the unjust and the unreasonable ;  
 Because Thou, O Most High, hast always been the object of my  
                   trust,

The spring of every lively hope from my earliest youth.  
 My hope was stayed on Thee from the moment of my birth,  
 From my mother's womb thou hast been my protection.  
 My song of praise, O Thou best of beings, shall break forth in  
                   melody.

I was looked upon as a miracle of human existence by many,  
 But thou hast appeared, notwithstanding, as my Almighty Helper.  
 Let my mouth be always filled with thankfulness and songs ;  
 In hymns of praise may I sing Thy unchanging glory ;  
 All the day long would I praise Thy excellent Majesty.  
 Leave me not when I come to the dreary borders of old age ;  
 When my natural strength departs, O do Thou not forsake me.  
 Although wicked and troublesome men have spoken thus against  
                   me ;

They that are watching for my life form an evil conclusion,  
 Saying that the Almighty hath forsaken his servant ;  
 Hasten and take him now, since he hath no helper.  
 But be not Thou, O Lord, ever far removed from me,  
 Let not thy attention be abstracted from me,  
 Nor from him who watcheth to surprise me unawares.  
 Let them fall into disgrace who cast my heart in perplexity ;  
 Confusion and disgrace befall them who desire my hurt.  
 But I have strong confidence in God, my gracious King,  
 And will sing again more than ever the song of praise.  
 My mouth shall declare Thy righteousness ;  
 Every day I will proclaim in song Thy undiminished light.

Relieved from worldly toils and spared from accident,  
 I will repair with boldness to the temple of the Holy One ;  
 I will make mention of Thy Righteousness only, O my King ;  
 Thou, O faithful Instructor, hast ever taught me aright from my  
 youth ;

I therefore will proclaim Thy divine doings to the present day.  
 Forsake me not, O my Saviour, when I become hoary with age,  
 Until I show the power of Thine arm to after generations,  
 Publishing Thy strength, and the justice of Thy dealings.  
 Thou, O Sovereign Ruler of mankind, hast done things surpassingly  
 great.

Who could exercise me with trials as Thou hast done ?  
 Return and bestow on me an increase of strength,  
 Thou who from the darkest regions of the deep earth hast called me,  
 Thou hast given testimonies of Thy favour in large abundance,  
 Thou hast turned again and healed my former diseases ;  
 From the deep and dark abodes of the earth Thou hast called me  
 again.

For this cause I consecrate to Thee a devout hymn of praise,  
 Singing to the harp the Sanctification of Israel.  
 When I sing let my lips rejoice, and my soul, which Thou hast  
 redeemed from her many maladies.  
 Moreover my tongue shall proclaim Thy righteousness,  
 When they shall be put to shame who seek my misery.

### PSALM LXXI.

*This Psalm, which bears no inscription among the Hebrews, is a  
 sweet and favourite composition of the illustrious Solomon,  
 and forms the Seventy and First Psalm.*

COMMIT to the king, O kind parent, the affairs of government,  
 And to the king's royal son give the administration of justice.  
 That he may decide with equity the cause of Thy people,

That he may defend the rights, and render aid to the poor and indigent.

To the mountains and hills be entrusted the guardianship of peace,  
 Befriending according to his own judgment the lower orders of the poor,

And succouring the sons of the destitute when vexed with injuries,  
 That He may dispossess the hard and inhuman tyrant of his strength.

Let Him shine always like to the enlightening sun,  
 And shed his light over all, far beyond the changing moon.  
 Let Him come down gently from on high, like rain upon the fleece,  
 Or as when heaven visits the earth softly with showers,  
 Then will His day be hailed as the mother of righteousness,  
 And of lovely peace as long as the moon in her splendour shineth.

Let Him extend His rule from one sea to the other,  
 From the sacred rivers to all the confines of the earth ;  
 Before Him the tribes of Ethiopians shall soon bend the knee,  
 And His enemies on all sides subdued shall lick the dust.  
 O ye islands bring presents, and ye rulers of Tarshish present your gifts !

By the Arabs and Sabaeans let gifts and supplications be brought ;  
 Let the kings of the earth bow the knee together before Him,  
 And all nations gladly submit the neck to His graceful yoke.  
 Because He hath delivered the poor from the grasp of the strong,  
 The man pressed with poverty to whom no helper was at hand ;  
 He will be sparing and kind to the sorrowing poor and needy,  
 And will deliver the souls of the destitute from near destruction ;  
 From usury and from unjust violence He will protect them ;  
 And respect shall be shown to their name in His presence.  
 He shall live, and Arabia shall bring her present of gold ;  
 With unceasing supplications, all around Him shall call Him King.  
 And shall continue all the day to chant their patriotic songs.  
 On the high summits of the earth there shall be a seat of distinction.



That shall be made to bear fruit richer far than that of Lebanon.  
 They of the city shall be made to flourish as the grass of the field.  
 Let the name of God be praised to unceasing generations !  
 The Divine name maintains its lustre beyond the sphere of the sun,  
 And holds its supremacy beyond the moon's genial influences.  
 From Him the nations of the earth receive their chiefest glory ;  
 All nations must for ever call God the ever blessed.  
 For ever praised be the everlasting God of Israel,  
 Who alone continueth to perform marvellous acts.  
 Let the name of God ever be circled with divine honours,  
 Both now, henceforward, and to unceasing generations ;  
 May the glory of God fill the whole earth. Amen. So let it be !

#### PSALM LXXII.

*When the poetic talent and spirit of psalmody forsook David, son of Jesse, through age and infirmity, then Asaph arose, and under Divine inspiration poured forth this Seventy and Second Psalm.*

How very good the God of Israel is to such as are of upright mind !  
 Although involuntarily my feet were inclined to tremble,  
 And my faltering footsteps wavered to and fro.  
 Because in my mind I looked with envy at sinners,  
 Beholding the peace of the associates of evil,  
 For whom there is assigned a certain and inevitable doom,  
 Strokes that are heavy, wounds deeply painful.  
 For they are unacquainted with the toils of mortals,  
 Neither are they trained and exercised as men ought to be  
 Hence it is their hearts are overburdened with pride,  
 And horrible profanity characterizes them.  
 Their pride and insolence accumulates like fatness ;  
 They have gone forth manipulating their plots and schemes ;  
 Their tumultuous thoughts conceive utter profaneness.  
 They have cast calumnious reproaches on the Most High ;

The audacity of their mouths pushes to the gates of heaven,  
 The unruliness of their tongues passes the bounds of the earth.  
 Therefore my people would fain return and come back again ;  
 But their days run out, and their time is fully occupied.  
 And I said, In what way doth God take notice of this ?  
 And can the Most High indeed be observant ?  
 How are the champions of iniquity encouraged !  
 Continually holding their stores of wealth in safety.  
 Have I not called it a vain thing to keep the mind and conscience  
 pure ?

And wash my innocent hands in unpolluted water ?  
 After torturing my mind all day with strong suggestions,  
 I have thought how shall I represent this faithfully ;  
 For the generation of Thy children I am pining away with grief.  
 All this I revolved carefully within my mind ;  
 The same appeared vain and wearisome in my eyes,  
 Until I entered the holy dwelling of God,  
 And inquired into the last scenes of their bed-chamber.  
 Thou hast assigned for them an end consequent on their deceitful  
 works ;

Thou hast sent them from their high elevation to earth's lowest  
 tenements.

From some unexpected quarter they are assailed, and troubled.  
 They become enfeebled ; they perish in all their errors,  
 As the dream of those who rise from their beds is disturbed and  
 broken.

Thou makest the appearance of them to cease within the city.  
 On this account my mind waxed hot and ardent,  
 And my reins became relaxed with feebleness.  
 Although chastised with the rod, I understood it not.  
 Like a beast before a kind and gracious Master,  
 Constantly provided for and cared for before Thine eyes,  
 Thou hast held me, O immortal Being, by Thy right hand ;

Thou hast guided me, O Thou ever blessed Lord, by Thy precepts,  
 And to Thine excellent glory Thou wilt conduct me.  
 Who now in the heavenly dwellings is like unto Thee ?  
 Or what object on earth is so desirable as Thou art ?  
 My heart and my flesh are wasting away, O Thou great Eternal !  
 But the last and final moment has not been made known.  
 All who are estranged from Thee shall perish.  
 Thou hast given those who commit whoredom to bitter destruction.  
 But it has been good for me to draw near to the heavenly King,  
 And to fix my constant hope on the ever-living God,  
 That I may sing thy praises, O Lord, within the gates of Thy Zion.

## PSALM LXXIII.

*A Hymn like the devout strain of the pious Asaph has the place of  
 the Seventy and Third Psalm.*

Why, O Shepherd of thy people, dost Thou continue so long to  
 reject us ?  
 And wherefore hath Thy fury gone forth armed against the flocks  
 of Thy sheep ?  
 Remember Thy church, which from the first Thou alone hast  
 possessed.  
 Thou thyself hast recovered the sceptre of Thy kingly property,  
 The famous mount of Zion, whose fair abodes Thou dost inhabit.  
 Lay thy upraised hand on their lofty ambition.  
 What evil designs hath the sinner imagined against the saints !  
 And hard-hearted men have vented imprecations in the midst of  
 Thy feasts.  
 They have not understood their own signs when setting up signals,  
 They have obtained ingress, and come in as by a narrow entrance.  
 With their axes they have assailed her doors like trees of the  
 thicket,  
 Breaking them up with the hatchet, and the tools of the forester,

And going on to burn the whole of Thy beautiful temple,  
 They have profanely trampled on the ground Thy hallowed name.  
 Neighbouring nations have collected, and have said in their minds,  
 Let us go and make to cease the sacred feasts throughout their  
 land.

Insomuch that we have shown no sign of ourselves to others,  
 God was no longer a king to us, neither had we an overseer nor  
 prophet.

Say, Lord, how long shall the enemy increase his contumely ?

Shall the insolent man continue to provoke Thy name ?

Why hast Thou turned away Thy helping hand, and keepest still  
 Thy right hand in the midst of Thy bosom ?

God the Creator rules anterior to all human existence ;

And He hath set up His light to us in the midst of the earth.

The boundless sea is confined by thy superior strength ;

Thou hast destroyed in the floods the heads of venomous dragons.

Thou hast wounded the head of the cruel and destroying dragon ;

By taking him Thou hast made a banquet for the people of the  
 Ethiopians.

Thou hast broken the force of impetuous rivers, and hast opened  
 fresh streams ;

And Thou hast dried up the course of the noisy rivers of Etham.

The day as well as the night are within the sphere of Thy command ;

And Thou hast made the moon as well as the unwearied sun.

Thy hand, indefatigable, hath given the finish to the earth's ex-  
 tremest borders ;

And to the sacred spring Thou hast joined the season of laborious  
 summer.

Remember, O Monarch of all the works Thou hast created,

The enemy bids defiance to Thy kingly strength,

And a foolish people hath insulted their rightful Sovereign.

Give not my heart, concerned for God's honour, a prey to the wild  
 beasts,

Neither do Thou forget for ever the souls of the needy.  
 Have respect, O Lord, to the covenant of Thy servant.  
 How have the dark-looking ones of the earth been full of crimes !  
 Send not away altogether one who is worthless and blushes for  
 shame.

Let the destitute and the poor sing the praise of Thy holy name.  
 O Lord, most holy and pure, arise and decide our cause,  
 Remember how the foolish man hath every day cast reproaches on  
 God.

Be not inattentive to the voice of lamentation of Thy suppliants.  
 The swelling insolence of Thine enemies, Lord most High, approach-  
 ing nearer, is rising before Thee.

#### PSALM LXXIV.

*Lest thou shouldst mar the style of sacred poetry, the pious Asaph  
 being called, took up the song, and wrote the Seventy and  
 Fourth Psalm.*

WE will sing to the hallowed name of the Shepherd and Ruler the  
 devotional hymn ;  
 We will address our prayer and our song to the great Lord of all ;  
 I will speak at large of Thy ten thousand wonders.  
 When Thy time arrives, and it shall please Thee, I will judge  
 uprightly.

The earth with all her inhabitants is dissolved ;  
 It is I who have strengthened her adamantine pillars.  
 I have given charge to the lawless to desist from their profaneness,  
 And to the destructive not to lift up the horn ;  
 Nor unbecomingly to raise up the horn on high,  
 Nor rashly to utter things profane against the Holy One ;  
 Neither from the gorgeous East nor from the South,  
 Nor from the shady mountains of the desert.  
 For God, although in ways unknown, is always the Judge.

He hath made one low, and exalted the other on high.  
 In the hand of the Lord is a clear cup of unmingled wine.  
 It has been raised and passed from one side to the other.  
 Nevertheless, the dregs thereof remain undisturbed ;  
 The household of wickedness will be allowed to drink thereof  
 together.

But in the midst of these things I may continually rejoice.  
 I will sing in sweetest strain to the eternal God of Jacob,  
 But all the horns of the wicked I will break,  
 So that the horn of the godly alone may be exalted.

#### PSALM LXXV.

*Asaph wrote the Seventy-fifth Psalm to deride the vaunting King  
 of Assyria.*

IN Judea the King alone has been distinguished ;  
 His name is great among the nations of Israel ;  
 And by His peace His country has acquired strength.  
 In lovely Zion is His dear and holy house.  
 There brake He the strength of the hardy bows,  
 The shield and the sword, and suppressed the shout of the battle.  
 Thou showest Thy marvellous light from the everlasting mountains,  
 All at once the vain-hearted have been thrown into consternation,  
 Falling into a deep sleep, the proud nobles, confident in the strength  
 of their hands, have found nothing.  
 When the God of Jacob was hotly displeased,  
 A profound sleep seized on all the mounted riders.  
 Thou, O Lord, art terrible ; who shall vie with Thee in strength ?  
 From the first token of it, Thy anger hath irresistible violence.  
 Thou hast instilled into mortal ears, from heaven, the instruction  
 that is right ;  
 And surely the earth, trembling and quiet, has been held fast  
 bound,

When the eternal Lord rose up to judgment,  
 To save the meek-hearted inhabitants of the land.  
 The efforts of the human mind and thought shall praise Thee,  
 And what thou leavest behind shall furnish a sweet feast for the  
 soul.

Make your supplication to the Lord, and address to Him calm and  
 quiet prayer.

As many as are round about God, let them bring large gifts  
 To the great power that has doomed the warrior's overthrow,  
 Whose absolute might has been confessed by valorous kings.

#### PSALM LXXVI.

*Asaph the mighty king published the Seventy and Sixth Psalm for  
 Idithumus.*

Unto the Lord on high I poured forth in deepest need my  
 complaint ;

And He who ponders the sentiments that we would fain express,  
 beheld me.

I supplicated the eternal God in the day of trouble,  
 Feeling after Him with my hands outstretched by night, nor was I  
 deceived.

I refused from my heart to hear of a comforter.

Remembering the Supreme, I felt a delight extraordinary.

Suddenly I broke out into song, but the powers of my mind faltered ;  
 My eyes were overstrained by the exercise of watching.

In this disturbed state only my silent heart supported me.

I considered attentively the most early period of human life,

And calling to remembrance, I sang the years of former generations.

All night long to my heart I proposed suggestions,

And my mind, ever dubious, was tracing back and making inquiry.

And can the great and mighty One who governs forget the whole  
 human race ?

Will He no longer remember the beings whom He Himself hath  
planted ?

Will He allow His own compassion to cease perpetually ?

Hath God determined that His mercies shall be utterly withdrawn ?

Will He in the greatness of His displeasure withhold His pity ?

Now began I with difficulty to attain a clear perception,

And to see this is a perversion of the dealings of the Most High.

I was reminded of the works of the eternal Majesty ;

I will remember my Lord's wonderful doings from the beginning.

I will be meditating continually of His works all divine ;

I will muse upon the rewards that have been given to highly exalted  
virtue.

— Eternal God, Thy path is always in the course of unsullied purity ;

What god is to be compared to our most glorious King ?

God alone is the Lord who doeth great wonders.

Thou hast exhibited before all the people Thy strength ;

Thou hast saved Thy own people with Thy mighty arm,

The children of Joseph and the sons of noble Jacob.

The waters have beheld Thee, and have been affrighted ;

The hollow-sounding depths of the sullen floods have trembled ;

Through the ethereal clouds there passed a terrific sound,

And Thine arrows went flying hither and thither ;

Thy awful thunder echoed in the heaven's concave firmament,

And the earth shone all around with the flashes of God's lightning.

Torn up by the roots the earth's floral beauty lay strewn and  
scattered.

— Thy paths, O Most Holy Being, are in the stormy seas,

In very many waters are Thy highways ;

Nor are the Divine footsteps discernible to mortal men.

Thou hast conducted Thy people, and like beautiful flocks hast led  
them

By the skilful hand of Moses and of Aaron, their high priest.



## PSALM LXXVII.

*An excellent production of the thoughtful and inspired mind of  
Asaph.*

BEHOLD, O my people ! with your eyes, the delightful law of your  
God ;

Let your ears give attention to the words of my mouth.

I will, in the first place, begin to open my lips with various similitudes ;

I will follow the ways of the generations from their first beginning.

The things which we have been taught and learned from hearsay :

When our parents related to us the things that were aforetime.

Hereby the deeds of former generations are not hidden from the  
sons,

Who can rehearse in poetic measure the acts of the Eternal,

And the great strength which God displayed in works the most  
stupendous.

He established a testimony to the honour of Jacob,

And to valiant Israel he gave an admirable law ;

The same which aforetime the Lord had delivered to our parents,

That fathers might instil into their sons' minds things salutary,

And that another generation might learn the selfsame things ;

The children who should continue to be born in after generations ;

Growing up they tell the same story to their children,

That they may be instructed to trust in the Lord Most High,

And not forget the works of God who is their King.

But, alas, the untoward and perverse character of mortals !

O race of beings whose minds have ever been inclined to evil,

Nor have they been found to act faithfully towards their God.

The sons of Ephraim, who were expert in handling the flexible  
bow,

Turned their backs ingloriously, fearing the battle.

They renounced the sacred covenant of God ;  
 Nor would they submit themselves to the bonds of the Most High,  
 But forgot the unexampled kindness of the Lord.  
 Nor were their minds wrought upon by such wonderful things,  
 Which in the presence of their parents the Lord performed  
 In Egypt's flowery land beyond Tanis.  
 How he led his people through the sea, dividing it in twain.  
 And stayed the thick flood on either side, like a bottle of water.  
 And every day He showed to them a cloud as the sign of their  
 path ;  
 And He conducted them by night through the mountains with a  
 fiery light.  
 In the wilderness He brake the stubborn rock, the haunt of wild  
 beasts.  
 Had you seen the miracle, you would have supposed there was some  
 secret fount beneath.  
 Such was the copious supply which He fetched from the sacred  
 rock.  
 A large and abundant flow like to the ancient rivers.  
 But they went on to join sin to sin,  
 And provoked the wrath of the King of heaven,  
 Tempting with stubborn heart the Almighty,  
 Asking for tasty meat to their own hurt ;  
 And bringing evil charges against the Almighty, they said,  
 Is He able to prepare such a banquet in the wilderness ?  
 Surely He who brought waters forth out of the dry rock,  
 Bubbling with rushing noise like the winter's flood,  
 Can find from whence to give bread to the needy multitudes,  
 And means to spread out a plentiful table to the people.  
 These sayings dared to resistance the mind of the God of power.  
 By reason whereof a supernatural flame scorched Jacob,  
 And unforeseen anger burst upon Israel ;  
 Because they trusted not in the Majesty of heaven,

But proceeded regardless of His divine light.  
 The Ruler on high gave command to the clouds of heaven,  
 And sent swift orders to heaven's frontier gates ;  
 And He rained upon them the well-known manna, sweet to the  
 taste ;

Bread of a heavenly sort sent He forth to mortals to eat.  
 He furnished an angelic feast to the human family.  
 Food convenient for the journey God gave them in abundance.  
 He constrained a wind to blow from the stiff western quarter.  
 He brought up the dry and scorching breeze of the African desert.  
 He brought spontaneous into their hands flesh like dust,  
 And gave them winged birds like sands of the sea.  
 Some of these fell unexpectedly in the midst of their encampments,  
 Wending their course all round their far-scattered tents.  
 Together they feasted, and were all filled with eating ;  
 And He gave them the meat which they craved to their hearts'  
 content ;

Neither did He disappoint them of their longing desire.  
 The feast not yet finished, again their appetite required to be  
 satisfied,

When the sudden wrath of the Almighty pursued them.  
 Bringing an unlooked-for catastrophe on the heads of many,  
 And this checked the most robust of noble Israel.  
 And yet therewith did they not forget their secret wiles ;  
 Nor after such wonderful acts would they trust their Heavenly  
 King.

But beholding with feebleness their vital strength exhausted,  
 Quickly, in process of years, they were clean wasted away.  
 Ah, wretched men ! when they were consumed then they wished  
 for their God.

They went and supplicated Him as their Helper with the morning  
 light.

Considering the multitude of His former benefits,

What favours He had bestowed on them since the hour of their liberation.

But whilst they professed attachment with their lips,  
They spoke but with the mellowed sweetness of a false tongue.  
For they had neither hearts sincere, nor intentions that were upright ;

Nor had they a faith that was in conformity with God's covenant.  
But Thou, O Divine King, art ever inclined to be merciful,  
And, lenient to their transgressions, slayest them not.  
Bringing Thy exalted mind to incline towards them in favour,  
Speedily Thine enkindled wrath Thou restrainest.  
Thou knowest well how the weak race of mortals is constituted,  
Whose life, when once the light is withdrawn from them, returneth  
no more.

Alas, how many times they incensed Him by their provocations in the desert !

Again and again stirred they up His wrath in the arid wilderness,  
Profanely trying the strength of the Most High God.  
And with their words provoking to jealousy the Holy One of Israel,  
How did they lose sight of the exertions of His life-bestowing hand !  
How He delivered them all from Egyptian thralldom !  
And how He wrought marvellous signs in Egypt,  
And in the plains of Tanis especially, things stupendous ;  
The waters changed their original nature, and turned into blood,  
And the wells, polluted, denied their sweet taste ;  
And first the devouring dogfly marched through the land ;  
Afterwards there came frogs and devastated their fields.  
More than all this, He gave their florid fields to blight and mildew,  
And the locust, like a mower, with rapid strokes destroyed the  
produce of the ground.

Their grounds waving with vines were destroyed with swift hail,  
And the stiffened mulberry tree was destroyed with unsparing frost.  
He smote with hailstorms their flocks of cattle,

And a burning fire devoured their territories.  
 Nor did He stop here, but his wrath ascending still higher,  
 Grievous was his anger, with sore and painful vexation.  
 Giving a command to the merciless winds of heaven,  
 He made destructive havoc by their infuriated violence.  
 Nor did He show sparing mercy to their wasted life,  
 But bound over to destruction their feeding flocks.  
 Ah ! how many were the first-born whom the earth had not to  
 lament !

When it saw the first tender age of children buried !  
 But the Monarch of heaven saved his people like a chosen flock.  
 In the long mountainous tracts He saved them like a flock of sheep.  
 They could believe hopefully in the strength of their Guide.  
 The sea with its huge waves covered their former masters ;  
 But they, by His dictates, approached the sacred mountain,  
 The far-famed mountain which before He purchased with His own  
 hand.

Specially did the Lord expel the former inhabitants of the land,  
 And brought them in, in their stead, dividing their fields by lot ;  
 Settling them down according to their tribes in their respective  
 dwellings ;

But they again essayed to provoke the jealousy of their King.  
 Their minds they turned away from His testimonies,  
 Committing the profane works of their former parents.  
 They contracted the foul disgrace of a bow that is unfit for  
 battle,

Provoking God to jealousy on their mountain heights,  
 And with their idols they provoked His anger.  
 The Lord, who heareth, rejected their profane worship,  
 And immediately He abhorred His once beloved Israel.  
 He forsook His lovely and dear temple at Shiloh,  
 For He refuseth to associate with miserable mortals.  
 They forgot their strength, and He gave them over to plunderers,

And gave their beauty a spoil to the enemy ;  
 And withdrew His 'kind help from those whom He had tenderly  
     loved.

The fire of heaven pitilessly destroyed their young men,  
 Nor went forth any of the virgins as mourners.  
 The priests slain by the sword died unlamented,  
 Nor did any bemoan the desolations of the land.  
 Until God rose up like to one who has been slumbering,  
 Like a strong man who has been overcome by wine.  
 Arising from His seat, severely He punished the sinners,  
 And gave them such rebuke as served them for generations to come.  
 Verily then He exposed the specious guile of Joseph,  
 And again He rebuked the beloved tribe of Ephraim,  
 And chose the renowned tribe of the noble Judah.  
 On the holy mountain of Zion He fixed His affection,  
 He built His temple on high, like the stronghold of a unicorn,  
 And fixed it in the earth for constant generations.  
 It was then the Lord chose David for a servant ;  
 He raised him from the humble rank of a shepherd,  
 From the people of pastoral habits He exalted him,  
 Giving him instruction to bestow his shepherd's care on his servant  
     Jacob,  
 And by his government of Israel to acquire a far-spread renown.  
 In the tenderness of his heart he cared for them aright,  
 And governed the people by the prudent management of his  
     hands.

### PSALM LXXVIII.

*A poetical Hymn of Asaph, admitted as the Seventy and Eighth  
     Psalm.*

THE barbarous tribes, O most High, have entered Thy territory,  
 They have defiled iniquitously Thy holy temple ;

They have made Jerusalem like a watchtower in the autumnal season,

And the remnant of Thy servants like the birds of the heavens.

They have given the flesh of Thy saints a spoil to the wild beasts,

They have poured out the blood of Thy servants like water upon the ground

Round about Jerusalem, and there were no relatives to bury them.

We have been exposed to the contumely of those dwelling upon our borders ;

A bitter scorn and derision to our immediate neighbours.

Say, O Thou for ever blessed, how long wilt Thou be displeased with us ?

And shall Thy anger like fire be stirred up perpetually ?

Pour forth Thy wrath on tribes who disregard Thy glory,

And on the kingdoms that have scorned and despised Thy help ;

For they have abusively devoured harmless Jacob,

They have seized his fair country and made it a desert.

Pass over, O Lord, we pray, our former delinquencies ;

Send down to us quietly Thy mercies for our happy relief.

We, more than all besides, have been sorely improvished ;

But Thou, the Eternal, who art our only Helper, wilt aid us.

Save Thy supplicants, great King, for the sake of Thy own honour !

Let Thy name be propitiated in favour of erring mortals,

Lest the rude tribes should ask, saying, Where is their God !

Give the nations with their own eyes to behold openly

Their punishment for the blood of Thy servants shed aforetime.

The groans of the prisoners shall come up before their eyes.

As great as the strength is of the arm of the Almighty,

Such be the concern manifested on account of the injuries done to thy children.

Return again in sevenfold measure into the bosom of their neighbours

The abuse which they have cast on Thine excellent honour.  
 We, O Lord, are Thy people, and the flocks of Thy pasture.  
 To Thee, our King, will we sing praises for Thy benefits ;  
 Yea, we will extol Thy glory in hymns of praise, from generation  
     to generation,

# PSALM LXXIX.

*An excellent Hymn of the profound genius of Asaph, a testimony of  
 the variableness of human events. Sept. αλλοιωθησομενιον of  
 things or times going to be changed.*

BEHOLD, O Divine Shepherd, who carest for thy favoured Israel,  
 Thou who ledest Joseph, increasing him like a flock ;  
 Appear to me, Thou who art enthroned on the lofty cherubim,  
 Before Benjamin, Ephraim and Manasseh,  
 Exalt Thy strength, and come and save us.  
 Easily, O Saviour, Thou canst turn again and canst recall us.  
 And canst send forth the light of Thy countenance to give us life.  
 Great Governor, King, most excellent Sovereign of all ;  
 Hear gracious God ; wilt Thou be offended with one who supplicates  
     Thee ?

Dividing to us in scanty portion our bread moistened with tears,  
 And filling our cup to the brim, Thou makest us drink the draught  
     of woe.

Thou hast made us an object of contention to our adversaries,  
 And an occasion of mirth Thou hast exposed us to our enemies.  
 O God of power, turn again, recall us to Thyself,  
 And let Thy gracious countenance bring life to our souls.  
 Thou hast brought a florid vine out of Egypt,  
 Removing the nations from the glorious land Thou didst plant it  
     therein,

And proceeding forwards, hast made level large tracts of country ;  
 Thou hast planted it, and its roots have filled the whole land.



A thousand mountains were covered with its shady foliage,  
 And its young trees shot above the princely cedars ;  
 Its boughs were conducted by the shores of the barren sea,  
 And the luxuriant branches thereof went beyond the rivers.  
 Why, O Lord, hast Thou broken down with Thy hands its safe fence ?  
 The passers by can enter and pluck it with impunity ;  
 The terrible wild boar comes out of the wood and makes havoc of it,  
 And the straying swine have devoured it with voracity.  
 Thou Leader of the starry hosts, turn Thou Thy face,  
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to us Thy compassionate regard ;  
 Heal the hurts of this choice and verdant vine,  
 Raise it up and settle it again in its place ;  
 For it is the beauteous work of Thy own right hand.  
 Raise up and prepare a man whom Thou knowest to be valiant ;  
 On all sides dug up and burnt with rapid flame,  
 O Lord Most High, they perish with the threatening of Thy countenance.  
 Let Thy hand be towards the man of Thy right hand,  
 The son of man, high in Thy esteem, whom Thou hast known to  
 be valorous,  
 And we never will cease from the path of immortality.  
 Send to us the light of life ; hear us when we supplicate Thee.  
 Thou canst easily return and bid us come again, O Sovereign Lord ;  
 And from Thy eyelids shall beam forth that light that shall give  
 us life.

#### PSALM LXXX.

*A celebrated Hymn of Asaph, composed for the vintage season : a  
 panacea for human woe is contained in the Eightieth Psalm.*

REJOICE in the Lord alway ! who doth dispel every evil, and trust  
 in His great salvation.  
 Place your confidence in Him who protecteth thee from harm.

Awake a pleasing song to Jacob's Sovereign King ;  
 Accept the psalm, then take the sweet sounding timbrel,  
 The melodious harp and the sacred psaltery.  
 Blow the trumpet, beloved companions, in the commencement of the  
 month ;

In the day set apart for a public festival.

A sacred ordinance this, which Israel received ;  
 Always to keep the statute of the King of Jacob :  
 As a testimony of the law which was delivered to Joseph,  
 When in former time he came forth from the cities of Egypt,  
 In the which he heard a language that he was unacquainted with.  
 He gave relief to their backs from the intolerable burdens,  
 From carrying the baskets cruelly painful to the hands.  
 How bitterly didst thou then cry ! but I came to thine aid.  
 Thou couldst not escape the fire, nor be concealed from me in the  
 dark tempest.

I proved and made trial of Thee when thirsting by the water.  
 O my people, hearken, and I will speak to thee important things,  
 Nor do thou be forgetful of my words, O Israel !  
 No new deity of such as are named shall be God to thee ;  
 Nor shall thou bend the knee in prayer to any strange god.  
 I the Lord am thy God, the Everlasting One,  
 Who brought thee up and saved thee from the country of the Nile.  
 If thou wantest anything, open thy mouth, I will fill it.  
 The people were foolish, they did not hearken to our words ;  
 Neither would Israel in any wise regard me with their eyes.  
 Therefore I allowed them to do the things that were agreeable to  
 their minds ;

I bade them go and obey the fallacies of their own hearts.  
 Had the thoughtless people but hearkened to my voice,  
 Had Israel followed our directions,  
 I would without trouble have brought down their adversaries to the  
 ground,

And by my own hand would have destroyed those who hated them.  
 Enemies have denied the character of the Omnipotent,  
 But an endless life shall be theirs, and stores of mercy inexhaustible  
 Thou hast given them, O Eternal Being, the life-supporting bread,  
 And of pure honey from the rock hast afforded them a sufficiency.

PSALM LXXXI.

*A pious Song of Asaph.*

THE eternal God stands high above all the pretended deities in their  
 seats ;

And sitting in the midst of the saints the Lord dispenses justice.  
 How long will ye refuse to judge by the laws of impartial justice,  
 But show respect to the faces of the intolerant and proud ?  
 Acquaint yourselves with the injury done to the orphans and  
 destitute,

And administer the laws of equity to the unhappy and poor.  
 Deliver the indigent and poor from destitution,  
 And snatch them from the cruel grasp of the sinner.  
 Like fools they have not reflected in their minds, nor understood,  
 Because inconsiderately they are involved in ruinous darkness.  
 Let them be projected from hence down into the nether parts of  
 the earth.

It is true I have said, we were once of the happy family of God,  
 And children of the Lord—the King most High.  
 But you shall die like mortals, and decay in the ground.  
 Your fall shall be like that of your rebellious leader.  
 Awake, O King, and plead our cause in the earth that is thine,  
 For Thou shalt possess all nations as Thine inheritance.

## PSALM LXXXII.

*A Hymn of Asaph.*

O THOU eternally divine Being, who else can be likened unto Thee †  
 Thou canst not in silence behold, neither look on complacently,  
 Since the tumult of Thy enemies hath risen up repeatedly,  
 And such as hate Thee do exalt their heads.

They have taken perfidious counsel against Thy people,  
 And have concocted pernicious schemes of evil against Thy saints.  
 Join, friends and comrades, they say, together to destroy them.  
 Let us extinguish the name of Israel from the earth.  
 Straightway they rise up to see what scheme of evil can be  
 executed ;

O Lord, in Thy sight, they have formed a confederacy ;  
 Tribes of Idumeans, and sons of Ishmael,  
 With them are Moab, and the proud Hagarenes ;  
 Men of Ammon, Gebal, and the sons of Amalek ;  
 People of various countries along with the maritime Tyrians.  
 Nor of the Assyrians was there wanting an untold number,  
 Who in complete armour have gone forward, followed by the sons  
 of Lot.

Do as Thou once didst to Sisera and to Midian,  
 Or as at the flowing torrent of Kishon to the Jabinites,  
 Who once in Endor were subdued, and succumbed to dire fate.  
 They disappeared like dung on the surface of the ground,  
 Like dust, which the swift tempest drives away.  
 Make their chief leaders like Oreb, Zebah, and Zalmunneh,  
 All of them who have been chieftains amongst them,  
 Who have aforetime purposed to destroy God's beautiful altar ;  
 Make all of them, O Lord, to be like a revolving wheel,  
 Or like the dried stubble before the tempest,  
 Or like the fire that feeds on close marshes amongst much fuel,

Or the flame that catches the heather, and runs wild amongst the mountains.

Thus, O God of power, pursue them with Thy tempest ;  
 Surprising them with invincible and unrelenting fury,  
 Fill the faces of all of them with deep shame,  
 That they may show respect to Thy name, and solicit Thy favour.  
 Let them be disturbed with Thy continued severe rebukes,  
 Thy reproach alight upon them, may they perish in their phrenzies.  
 As they perish, let them know in their hearts that Thy name is all  
 Divine,  
 For Thou alone art Most High above all the earth.

#### PSALM LXXXIII.

*The Eighty and Third Hymn was sung by the Sons of the gifted Korah.*

How charming and how much beloved have the dwellings of Thy  
 Divine Majesty ever been !  
 With fervent longing I desire to frequent the courts of the Blessed  
 Three in One ;  
 With my soul and all my powers I take delight in the ever-living  
 God.  
 Yea, the sparrow seeketh a house to her liking,  
 And the turtle dove for her young finds a suitable nest ;  
 These altars are Thine, ever blessed Lord ;  
 Thou art the God of every virtue.  
 They all are most blessed who enjoy Thy abodes,  
 They shall sing with songs Thy lofty praises.  
 Happy is the man who hath found Divine strength in Thee,  
 In His soul casting a look towards heaven as he approaches nearer.  
 Even in the valley of weeping, expecting to find a higher place.  
 The Divine Lawgiver dispenses blessings suited to every one's  
 necessity.

Advancing, they are enabled to proceed from strength to strength ;  
 The God of gods will manifestly be seen in Zion -  
 Great Ruler of Jacob, let my voice now come within Thy hearing ;  
 Thou who hast been my help, look on me with Thy countenance ;  
 Do not pass by, nor slight the face of Christ, Thy anointed.  
 In Thy courts to rejoice for a day is better than the concourse of  
 thousands.

Better is it to hear mourning in the palaces of God  
 Than to be a robust dweller in the abodes of the sinful ;  
 Inasmuch as God doth show his love for mercy and truth ;  
 He giveth glory, and will always bestow His grace.  
 Nor will He ever suffer the blameless to be debarred from things  
 He sees good.

O Eternal Being, who alone art the God of all perfection,  
 Happy is the man who deriveth all his hopes from Thee !

#### PSALM LXXXIV.

*A Sacred Hymn sung by the excellent Sons of Korah, the man of  
 lofty mind.*

AFTER all her sorrows, Thou hast again loved Thy own land, O King  
 benign !

Thou hast gained the emancipation of Jacob,  
 Thou hast forgiven the innumerable offences of Thy people ;  
 Thou hast hidden from the sight of Thine eyes their manifold  
 faults.

Thou hast allowed cessation to Thine exalted mind from frequent  
 anger,

When wroth, hast suffered Thy sore indignation to subside.  
 Even now, O Light Divine ! do Thou turn again, and be propitious  
 to thine own,

And banish far away from us Thy destroying anger.  
 Nor let Thy mind be constantly embittered against Thy servants,

Increasing the weight of Thy displeasure from one generation to another.

May Thy return to us be the pledge and harbinger of our life,  
 And may Thy people rejoice in Thee with exceeding joy.  
 Show thy tender compassion, O Lord, to those who are Thine,  
 And discover to those who are in need Thereof Thy matchless light.  
 I will hear what God Himself shall be pleased to declare to me.  
 He puts within the hearts of his people the peace of His own  
 planting,  
 And an understanding mind He gives to all who again return to  
 Him.

He guards those especially who tremble at His dazzling light ;  
 He can restore ample fame and glory to our land.  
 Truth and mercy have met with each other,  
 And peace hath cordially embraced justice.  
 Truth in graceful character hath sprung forth from the earth,  
 And justice hath looked down amiable from heaven.  
 The King shall show kindness that shall richly satisfy our souls,  
 And the fruit-bearing earth is made to yield the life-sustaining  
 aliment.  
 Justice, like a herald, shall go before God the King,  
 To expedite his chariot, and speed his onward march.

#### PSALM LXXXV.

*Thus the pious David offered supplication to the Lord, singing the  
 Eighty-fifth Psalm.*

INCLINE Thine ear, O Lord, and hearken to my voice,  
 For I have been brought down and made indigent and poor.  
 Receive my heart into Thy keeping, for I am of the number of the  
 sanctified.  
 Save Thy servant, for Thou art my eternal hope ;  
 All the day long I cry ; be propitious to my supplications.

Rejoice and animate Thy servant, who hopeth in Thee,  
 And strengthen my spirit, for I have sought strength from Thee.  
 Thou art kind and complacent, and dost govern with moderation,  
 And dost increase the measure of Thy compassions towards those  
 who are in need.

Hear my prayer, and hearken to the utterances of my speech.  
 I have cried in my affliction, and Thou hast regarded my supplications.

Amongst the immortal spirits there is none like unto God ;  
 Neither do any works appear comparable to Thy works.  
 All nations of mankind, whom Thou with Thine own hands hast  
 created,  
 Shall present their supplications, ever blessed God, coming before  
 Thee,

Exalting Thy name and glorying in Thy undiminished strength,  
 Because Thou art great and performest eternal miracles.  
 Thou alone hast always been the Lord Most High ;  
 Direct me in Thy way, and I shall apprehend Thy truth.  
 Within my soul I shall be gladdened, revering Thy divine name.  
 O thou highly exalted Being, my heart shall praise Thee without  
 weariness.

I will glorify Thy great name perpetually,  
 For in very deed Thy compassion doth compass me around,  
 And thou hast graciously discharged me from condign punishment.  
 The profane have risen up, O Lord, in opposition against me,  
 And a multitude of the mighty ones have been in pursuit of my  
 life ;

Neither have they kept in sight Thy superior strength.  
 But Thou, O Divine Lord, art compassionate and very full of pity,  
 The bestower of plenteous mercy and the only true God.  
 Look from heaven, O gracious Lord ! behold and show pity for me ;  
 Endue Thy servant with Thy strength from on high,  
 And save the tenderly beloved son of Thy handmaiden.



Give us, O Thou ever blessed Lord, a sign for good,  
That our enemies, beholding, may be ashamed,  
Inasmuch as Thou, my Comforter, art my Helper.

## PSALM LXXXVI.

*Sung by the divinely inspired Sons of the devout Korah.*

IN the cloudless mountains are God's fair foundations laid.  
God hath always been known to love the gates of Zion well ;  
More by far than all the private dwellings of Jacob.  
We have heard concerning Thee, O invincible city, glorious things.  
Before my friends I will call to remembrance Rahab and Babylon,  
The foreign states of Tyre and the far-famed tribes of Ethiopia ;  
All these, resorting hither, have been joined in social fellowship.  
An Israelite will call Zion his honoured mother,  
Because she is the parent of a race of men noble hearted and true.  
In writings the Great King will record expressly  
The names of the people and brave leaders to whom she has given  
    birth ;  
And they have always rejoiced who have been her inhabitants.

## PSALM LXXXVII.

*Also this Psalm was appointed by the skilful Sons of Korah for  
    Muheleth.*

EXALTED King, the source and spring of all our light,  
I cry unto Thee by day, and all the night I spend in supplications.  
O that my prayer might meet Thine eyes,  
And that to my supplications Thou would'st incline Thine ear !  
For my restless spirit is burdened with grief,  
And the life to which I cling draws nigh to the shades of death.  
I was reputed to be like those who are hastening to the grave ;  
I have become like a mortal for whom there appears no helper.

Abandon'd as I have been to the dead always,  
 Like the wounded who are carried unattended to the sepulchres,  
 They sleep, receiving from Thee no concern nor regard,  
 For they have been severed from Thy great and glorious hand.  
 They have cast me into a deep and noisome pit,  
 Near the dark and shadowy region of death.  
 Thy unsupportable anger hath rested upon me,  
 And for a long time all Thy disquietudes have shaken me.  
 Thou hast withdrawn afar from me all the comfort of companions ;  
 They manifest abhorrence to me as to a pitiable object.  
 With what force was I not compelled to follow them ;  
 I was betrayed, and in public went forth again no more.  
 Through weakness the light of my eyes faded ;  
 But I called on Thee as a helper under such distress.  
 All the day unto Thee my hands have been uplifted.  
 Amongst the neglected dead wilt thou perform wonders ?  
 Are there any physicians who can raise up singers of Thy praise ?  
 Shall any from the tombs sound forth Thy compassions ?  
 Shall Thy divine works be displayed in the darkness ?  
 Or shall the land of oblivion learn to know Thy sovereign will ?  
 Therefore do I, whilst living, seek and implore Thy help,  
 And when awaking in the morning address to Thee my supplications.  
 Ah ! wherefore dost Thou reject my humble prayer ?  
 And showest to Thy supplicant an adverse countenance ?  
 From my youth I am poor and exercised with toils ;  
 From on high I am brought down again low and enfeebled.  
 Thy frequent indignations, O Lord, have hover'd around me,  
 And the stern terrors of Thy might alarm me.  
 They compass me about like deep flowing waters,  
 From all quarters pouring in daily on every side.  
 Thou hast removed from me my neighbour and my faithful companion.  
 Nor does any distant comforter visit me in my sorrow.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

*A Psalm well worthy of the inspired pen of the distinguished  
Etham.*

Thy mercy, O Lord, shall be unceasingly the subject of my song ;  
 I will publish things that are true from one generation to another.  
 Thou hast proposed to found a system of mercy that shall last  
 throughout all future days ;  
 And to elevate higher than the clouds of heaven thy Truth.  
 We have made with the most exalted of our rank a Covenant ;  
 To David I have sworn, for he hath always been my servant,  
 I will perpetually advance thy family to posts of honour,  
 And will for ever make thy throne great and glorious.  
 The heavens, O Lord, shall proclaim Thy divine works,  
 And let Thy truth be sung in the assemblies of the saints.  
 What inhabitant of the skies shall be likened to the Lord ?  
 Amongst the sons of immortality, who was ever like unto Thee ?  
 God hath always been glorious in the counsels of His saints ;  
 How great is He who strikes with awe all living beings !  
 Leader of the angelic hosts, who can vie with Thee in strength ?  
 Thou who art panoplied in truth, doest great things ;  
 Thou hast governed the power of the loudly roaring sea,  
 Thou dost pacify its waves, restraining them when they tower on  
 high.  
 Thou bringest them down like a proud man wounded,  
 And repressing proud sinners, hast scattered them in Thy strength.  
 Both the heavens and the earth are subject to Thy command.  
 With Thy own hand Thou hast laid the foundations of the round  
 world.  
 Thou hast made both the north and the boundless ocean,  
 Both Tabor and Hermon may rejoice in Thee,  
 Securely planted by the strength of Thy arm.

Let Thy right hand be magnified for its prowess.  
 Justice and judgment stand around Thy seat,  
 Truth and Mercy are the precursors of Thy approach.  
 Happy is the people who can rejoice with understanding,  
 Whom Thou conductest by Thy unfailing light,  
 Who are delighted always with the charms of Thy name ;  
 And Thy statutes are their glory and renown.  
 For Thou hast been the chief boast of their strength,  
 And they can again with boldness raise their horn on high.  
 The bulwark of Thy divine aid stands firm on the earth ;  
 The help of Israel's holy and eternal King.  
 Then, verily, Thou hast spoken to Thy children, saying :  
 I have given strength to the strong, and help have I laid on  
     the mighty ;  
 I have selected the best of the people, and advanced Him to  
     the throne.  
 I have found David my servant, and my partner ;  
 I have anointed his kingly person with the holy oil.  
 He shall have my hand pledged for his assistance ;  
 Our arm shall uphold him.  
 Our enemies shall never derive advantage over him,  
 Nor shall the sons of injustice ever tax him with misconduct.  
 When I discern his enemies, our hand shall slay them ;  
 And those who hate him, I will expose to reproof.  
 Both truth and mercy shall be his companions,  
 And he shall have in me a horn gloriously exalted.  
 I will extend his rule beyond the trackless sea,  
 And his right hand shall govern beyond the rivers.  
 He, with filial affection, shall call me Divine Father,  
 And shall ever find in me the illumination and help of God.  
 I will proclaim him to be my dear and first-born son,  
 Standing high amongst the chief and valorous kings.  
 I will cherish tender mercy for him unceasingly,

And will keep with him the sure faith of my covenant.  
 From generation to generation his offspring shall remain,  
 And his throne shall continue glorious as the days of heaven.  
 But if his children shall forget my claims ;  
 If they shall not conform to my holy enactments ;  
 If they shall profane my justiee,  
 Or become unmindful of our commandments,  
 I will proceed swiftly to visit their transgressions with the rod,  
 And with stripes I will punish their iniquities.  
 But my former mercy I will not entirely remove ;  
 Nor will I in truth do anything unrighteous.  
 Nor ever annul my covenant engagements ;  
 Nor swerve from whatsoever my lips have spoken.  
 I have sworn unto David I will not falsify my oaths that are  
 steadfast.

Blessed beyond all shall his race be for ever,  
 And a throne like to the sun for brilliancy.  
 So shall it continue like to the full-orbed moon ;  
 He shall have a faithful umpire, that dwells in the wide heaven.  
 But Thou hast submitted us, O Lord, to every species of rebuke ;  
 Thou hast deposed him that was christened with Thy holy  
 unction ;

And to all upon earth hast made his temple profane.  
 Thou hast destroyed all his glorious defences,  
 The walls and enclosures that stood aforetime are become ruinous,  
 He is laid open to the depredations of those who pass by the way ;  
 Exposed to the insults and injuries of his neighbours.  
 Thou hast exalted the right hand of those who are eager to destroy  
 him ;  
 Thou hast encouraged lawless plunderers, who are devoid of  
 shame.

Thou hast turned the strong edge of his warlike sword ;  
 Nor didst Thou come to his succour when fainting in the fight ;

But didst allow him to be scarred in the destructive havoc of war.  
 How has not his seat come down with a crash from its height !  
 To what utter ruin has his throne been brought in a moment of  
 time !

Shame on every side hath beset him instead of sparkling crowns.  
 Say, Lord, how long shall Thy sore displeasure continue ?  
 And the vehemence of Thy once enkindled wrath increase ?  
 Remember, on Thy kingly height, the frail thread of mortal  
 existence.

Canst Thou have made the race of human beings in vain ?  
 What mortal can escape the power and the bonds of death ?  
 Calling back from the abodes of Hades the life that hath fled.  
 Where is the unbounded store of Thy former compassion,  
 Which Thou hast aforetime promised and confirmed to David ?  
 Forget not all Thy servants who are under rebuke.  
 The evil reproaches which I have long ago carried in my bosom,  
 How by their evil doings Thine enemies have long time reproached  
 Thee,  
 And have loaded with obloquy the person of Christ, Thy anointed.  
 The King be praised ; He is the Lord God of Israel.

#### PSALM LXXXIX.

*If it may be allowed to call any mortal divine, Moses has deserved  
 this name, who was God's most faithful servant, and was the  
 composer of the 89th Psalm.*

THOU, O divine Being, hast been a shelter and stronghold to us for  
 perpetual generations,  
 Before the mountains were settled, or the pillars of the earth were  
 set up ;  
 From time's earliest vibration to its latest period, I will call Thee  
 God and King.  
 Let not thy departure cause man to become abject and low,

Nor do Thou bid him to live and move in a retrograde direction,  
 Thou who hast commanded mortals to choose a converted life.  
 In Thy sight a thousand years are but as yesterday,  
 Which has scarcely yet expired, resigning to the night its  
 accustomed vigil.

By the lapse of years human works wax old, and become contemptible.

The early morning will pass away as a flower ;  
 The morning may produce flowers, and after all its gaiety pass away.  
 Again the evening sets in, and the same are dry and withered,  
 For we have been weakened through Thine anger,  
 Through the grievous indignation of Thy divine Majesty, we are  
 troubled.

Thou hast brought into view, and exposed our iniquities.  
 Our life doth consist in the light of Thy countenance.  
 In our nothingness we have become like unto smoke,  
 And when Thou art angry our choice strength is consumed.  
 Our years are comparable to the web of the spider.  
 Seven decads is the term of human life,  
 But if going beyond, we should reach eighty years,  
 The residue of life is an addition to their toil and weariness.  
 For by gentle methods God would subdue the race of mankind  
 Who can calculate the serious terrors of the Divine wrath ?  
 Display, O Lord, the unrivalled power of Thy right hand  
 To all those whose concern is to gain immortal wisdom.  
 Desist from wrath ; why sufferest Thou Thy anger to swell forth ?  
 Yield, O kind and gracious Lord, to the supplications of Thy  
 servants.

From early morning, O Thou Author of good, we have been loaded  
 with Thy munificence ;  
 Fill Thou all our days with pleasure and delight,  
 In proportion to the days wherein we have been depressed with  
 griefs,

According to the former years in the which we have seen such sorrows.

Look upon Thy servants, O Thou God of holiness, and upon Thy own works ;

Come back again to their children, be their Guide and Leader.

Let the dazzling majesty of the Lord, the King whereof we have heard, be shown to us,

And do Thou direct and prosper the works of our hands.

### PSALM XC.

*The great King David, in beautiful strain, sang the Ninetieth Psalm, an excellent Song of praise.*

O, ETERNAL, He who dwelleth in the strong defence of the Helper, that sits on high,

Shall abide in the keeping of heaven's Almighty King.

He shall proclaim concerning the King, Thou hast been our strength and tower.

Yea, Thou art our God, and on Thy help is our firm dependence.

Since He can deliver thee from the hunter's snare,

And from the flying rumour of outbursting trouble.

He, the Lord, will protect thee in the rear with a dense shadow.

Thou mayest commit all thy trust to the safeguard of His immortal wings.

And He can gird thee all around with truth, as with armour.

Neither shalt thou be alarmed by nocturnal terror ;

Neither for the arrow that flieth impetuously by day ;

Nor for the works that are brooding beneath, when darkness supervenes ;

Nor for any mischief or casualty alighting upon thee at noon.

He can cause thousands to perish on thy left hand,

And again on thy right, ten thousand shall fall suddenly ;

But unto thee shall not one dare to approach.



Thou on thy part, beholding with unbecclouded eyes,  
 Shalt see the reward worthy of crime and wickedness.  
 Since thou sayest, Thou art my life-giving hope and trust ;  
 Thou art valiant, deriving thy strength and courage from the Most

High.

Thou shalt have no cause to fear any aggravated weight of mis-  
 fortune,

Nor faint when thy body is exposed to stripes.

He shall give a command on thy account to the heavenly bands

To surround thee securely in all thy journeyings,

Bearing thee up, happy one, they shall support thee in their hands ;

And as thy guard of honour preserve thee from stumbling,

Or lest thou shouldst strike thy foot unguardedly against a stone.

Boldly thou shalt tread upon the asp and the basilisk ;

The venomous dragon and the wild beast thou shalt trample with  
 thy feet.

I will deliver him whose soul is concerned for the honour of my  
 name.

I will gorgeously array him, for he hath made my name his trust.

When he makes supplication, I will hear him speedily,

And will be near to him all his days to show him compassion.

I will deliver him, and advance him to great glory.

I will richly supply him throughout all generations,

And will display to him the light that shall never grow dim.

## PSALM XCI.

*The Ninety-first Psalm is one of the sacred and inspired  
 Melodies for the day of the Sabbath.*

How good is it to chant the praises of the ever great and glorious  
 King !

And with the harp to resound melodiously Thy most excellent  
 name.

From early morn repeating carefully His compassions,  
 And paying due honour to Thy truth at night ;  
 Striking with expression the harp of ten strings,  
 To tell my joy, for Thou dost charm me exceedingly with Thy  
     works ;

And my mind shall derive pleasure from the works of the Deity.  
 But who can express in song Thy matchless skill ?  
 Or reach in verse the wisdom that dwells in Thy profound mind ?  
 Surely no man who is untaught can know these things ;  
 Nor can one whose attention is fixed upon things unreal conceive,  
 When he shall behold the unjust flourishing like grass,  
 The abettors of crime looking down from on high,  
 That they shall be the authors of their own sore destruction.  
 But Thou only art the Eternal, the Lord Most High.  
 Let the multitude of Thy enemies who commit wickedness perish !  
 And sinners be scattered summarily to the winds !  
 But my horn shall shoot upwards like that of a unicorn,  
 And my old age be freshened with oil of fatness.  
 Mine eyes have beheld the lamentable fate of my enemies,  
 And painful sensations produced in my ear by the heavy tidings.  
 At the same time the righteous man shall flourish as the palm tree,  
 Luxuriant like the green cedar of Lebanon.  
 As many as have been planted in God's hallowed house  
 Shall continue to flourish in the everlasting courts ;  
 Continuing in the season of old age to be filled with fatness.  
 They speak well of all things that come from the Divine hands,  
 Since God has always governed with uprightness,  
 And has nothing in His mind ungenerous or insincere.

## PSALM XCII.

*The Ninety-second Psalm, a Melody sung on the Sabbath-day.*

THE Eternal reigns, He hath arrayed Himself in His own beauty.  
The Lord hath girded Himself, putting on excellent strength.  
He hath made the spacious earth fast and immovable ;  
And Thy throne, O eternal God, is ever accessible ;  
From time's earliest vibration to its final dissolution Thou alone art  
    Lord most blessed.  
The loud rivers, with their murmuring streams, resound on all  
    sides ;  
With the rushing of their waves they vie one with another.  
In the tumult of their many far-sweeping waters,  
The risings of the ocean and workings of the sea, how sublime are  
    they !  
In the highest heavens Jehovah alone is wonderful.  
Thy testimonies, O Lord, claim a faith correspondent ;  
Purity is always befitting Thy majestic temple,  
Through hours that know of no decline, and days that have  
    no end.

## PSALM XCIII.

*On or for the Fourth of the Sabbaths David composed the sweet  
    Melody which forms the Ninety and Third Psalm.*

THE Eternal God is the supreme Arbiter and rightful Judge of all.  
As King He decides and punishes, standing in awe of none.  
O Thou Governor of the earth, Fountain of equity, rise and stand  
    on high ;  
Render to the proud a reward of their insolence.  
Hear, O Thou Holy One, how long shall sinners prevail by strength ?  
How long shall the partizans of iniquity boast themselves ?

Giving vent in words to the daring profanity of their thoughts.  
The workers of wickedness allow their tongues to proceed to an  
unbounded extent.

Who have cast Thy people to the ground as by violence,  
And in their wickedness have seized and plundered Thine inheritance.

They have slain the orphan, and have oppressed the widow,  
And have taken mean advantage of the stranger who has no helper.  
Nor have they heeded the animadversion of the King of Heaven,  
For they have not supposed the God of Jacob is acquainted with  
their violence.

But come near, ye foolish ones, and lay to heart these reflections ;  
You whose former life has been in folly, consider.

He who hath given to others the gift of hearing, shall He not  
hear ?

Or the Creator of the light, shall He not behold the deeds of  
others ?

The Instructor of the nations, does He not know how to rebuke  
vice ?

Who is it alone that implants thought within the mind of mortals ?  
The Lord knoweth human counsel to be vain.

Happy is he who hath been subdued by Thy admonitions,  
Whose mind has imbibed the doctrines taught by holy inspiration ;

Calmly considering how to shun the evil time,  
Until the pit that cannot be escaped be shown to the presumptuous.  
For He will never cast off His people out of His sight ;  
Nor shall He overlook their ruined condition,  
Until justice that bringeth forth judgment shall come again,  
Awarding to the upright in heart according to their works.

Who can set me up, and prepare me for the destruction of the  
destroyers ?

Who can raise and arm me for the conflict with the ungodly ?

Unless my valiant King had stood up as my helper,  
My soul must have fled to the abodes and companionship of the  
dead.

But when my wavering spirit was preparing for flight,  
Immediately Thy compassion, Lord, appearing, saved me.  
As much unmeasured sorrow as I had endured by reason of my  
troubles ;

So much was my mind healed by Thy consolations.  
Let no seat of injustice stand near Thee, O Lord,  
Which performs its function under the dictate of a false religion ;  
Laying schemes to destroy the soul of the righteous,  
And inflict destruction on the pure and innocent with impunity.  
But the Most High King has become my defence,  
My God was at hand, and came to confirm my confidence.  
He will render to them a recompense for their injuries,  
And together with their works will lay them level with the dust.

#### PSALM XCIV.

*The Ninety-fourth Psalm, designed for the Harp, a sweet effusion of  
pious David.*

O COME, let us be glad, and rejoice exceedingly in the Lord !  
Let us recite hymns in honour of the Ruler and Governor of the  
world.

With awe and reverence let us seek the divine countenance ;  
Enliven ourselves with psalms, and sing together the symphonious  
hymn.

Because God will display increasingly His great strength ;  
He over all the holy and happy beings reigns as King.  
He will never reject His dear and devoted people.  
He governs by His eternal power the borders of the earth ;  
He reigns enthroned above the summits of the mountains.  
By His skill He made the sea, and keeps it under His control ;

And the richly-productive earth He formed with His own hands.  
 Let us come imploringly, and fall down at His feet ;  
 Let us weep before God, and He will pity His own workmanship.  
 We are the creatures of a day, He is the supreme Potentate.  
 Yet surely we are His people, and the flocks of His pasture.  
 If haply ye will hear to-day the voice of your King,  
 Let there be no heart like brass unbending and unkind,  
 As was the case when you provoked the Eternal by your works,  
 The heart of God aforetime in the rugged desert.  
 Your parents who lived in old time continued to try Him,  
 Who saw during forty years my works, and my strength,  
 Wherefore I abhorred that evil generation,  
 And said, They have perpetually erred in their hearts,  
 And have altogether misconceived our ways,  
 In my displeasure I swear that they should not behold my rest.

### PSALM XCV.

*When the house of the illustrious David was raised up, after the recovery of the spoils, David sang the Ninety-fifth Psalm.*

SING now with me to the King, the newly inspired song.  
 Let the earth proclaim the power of her great Governor ;  
 Celebrate the name highly honoured of the Monarch of all.  
 Mention and notify from day to day his auspicious light.  
 Before all the nations maintain His excellent honour ;  
 Remind the people of the stupendous works of God.  
 For He is great, and hath at all times deserved praise ;  
 And doth command reverential fear more than all the deities.  
 For all the heathen gods are likenesses of demons ;  
 Whereas by His own architecture God made the heavens.  
 The praise and the beauty of them is great, as they are beheld by  
 Him.  
 Holiness and high sounding praise become His temple.

Bring to God, the Sovereign of the universe, honour and glory ;  
 Bring praise that is worthy of the high and honoured King ;  
 Bring your sacrifices, and come up to His courts ;  
 In His courts present supplication to the world's Ruler ;  
 Let all the earth be troubled before God, the King.  
 Say ye to the people, God reigns over us all ;  
 He has fixed the spacious earth ; time cannot remove or shake it ;  
 He judgeth the people with laws that are wholesome and right.  
 Let the fair heavens be glad, and the earth share in their  
     exultation ;  
 Let the unquiet sea roll, and whatever lives within the foaming  
     tide.  
 Let all things nourished on the fruitful plains rejoice together ;  
 The thick woods and forests, let them share in the universal joy,  
 Before God, who comes as King, hastening towards the earth.  
 He comes to dispense justice to unhappy mortals ;  
 By His equity, showing a mind sincere and upright,  
 His truth delivers an unchangeable language to the people.

#### PSALM XCVI.

*A Psalm of David when the Land was restored to him again.*

REJOICE, O Thou earth, who hast sprung from Him that ruleth in  
     heaven ;  
 Appear in the splendour of your charms, ye islands of the briny sea.  
 The Lord is near, enwrapped in the cloud, and in the tempest ;  
 He decorateth His seat of judgment with distinguished equity.  
 A burning fire shall betoken His mighty government ;  
 A fire that shall consume the sinners on every side.  
 The whole earth was irradiated by His marvellous splendour.  
 Beholding it, the earth's foundations were shaken on all sides,  
 And mountains were melted like wax near the Lord,  
 In presence of the monarchs of earth's far extended surface.

The starry heavens have proclaimed His justice,  
 And all have beheld the glory of the Divine Majesty.  
 Let those be ashamed who prostrate themselves before graven  
     images,  
 As many as lavish praises upon their idols.  
 Ye glorious angels, bow the knee before Him ;  
 Let the mountains of Zion pre-eminently rejoice !  
 Let the damsels of Judah with agile step lead the joyous dance,  
 On account of Thy incontestable justice that rules on high ;  
 For Thou alone art the Most High to the ends of the earth,  
 Superior in counsel before every other being,  
 Thou art exalted as God on high.  
 You who love God from your hearts, cease from your solicitudes.  
 He sees all things, and doth love the souls of His servants ;  
 And will always deliver them from the hands of the spoiler.  
 The rising morning unveils its soft light to the eyelids of the  
     righteous,  
 And beams of comfort from above shall enter the hearts of the  
     upright.  
 You who live righteously and judge impartially, rejoice in the  
     Divine Being,  
 And perpetuate in the hearing of your fellow-mortals the remem-  
     brance of His name.

#### PSALM XCVII.

*David was the author of this Ninety and Seventh Psalm.*

O PRAISE with me Jehovah, the King, in newly inspired songs,  
 For He alone by His wisdom and skill hath accomplished marvellous  
     things.  
 He saveth all things by his life-sustaining hand,  
 And by His powerful arm doth keep all things securely.  
 He has shown Himself to mortals as a Saviour and Deliverer ;



In the presence of the far-scattered families of mankind,  
 He hath displayed His eternal justice in a soul-attractive manner.  
 For He hath thought upon the humble abodes of Jacob,  
 And His truth in the princely abodes of Israel.  
 To the earth's remotest ends, have openly been exhibited  
 The light and salvation of the great and glorious King.  
 Let all the earth in shouts of praise give honour to her Shepherd  
 and Ruler;  
 Let sweetest psalms be played and echoing hymns be sung;  
 Let the pleasant tones of the harp be attuned to the soul-awakening  
 chorus.  
 With the trumpet's long protracted note, let the horn mingle its  
 deep and mellow tones;  
 Yea, raise a shout of joy to God, the everlasting King.  
 Let the swelling seas be agitated, and whatsoever enriches the  
 waters;  
 Earth's universal orb, and its multifarious inhabitants.  
 Let the murmuring rivers as they roll  
 Concordantly raise their loudest plaudits.  
 Let the mountain echo testify delight in the Divine presence,  
 For lo ! God hath gone forth and is coming to judge the earth ;  
 He calls upon men to obey His laws administered with equity,  
 And the word He promulgates that is subject to no variation.

#### PSALM XCVIII.

*The Ninety-eighth sweet Song of David, accompanied to the tuneful  
 Harp.*

JEHOVAH reigns the eternal King, rejoice not, O people !  
 He comes seated upon Cherubim, let the earth's strong pillars  
 tremble.  
 The Lord is great, celebrated by the people, and revered by the  
 deities.

Let all with one accord sing to His imperishable name,  
 For that name is feared and hallowed,  
 And the honour of the King demands that which is lawful and  
 right.

Thou hast implanted the strength of an upright mind in Jacob,  
 And hast testified Thy approbation and goodwill towards Israel.  
 Exalt ye the Lord, who reigns as everlasting King ;  
 Fall down suppliantly at his footstool, for He is holy.  
 Moses great amongst his priests, and the venerable Aaron ;  
 Samuel of highly exalted fame amongst those who offer supplication ;  
 They called upon Him, and He answered with His voice,  
 And audibly He spoke to them from the overawning cloud.  
 They were the strenuous keepers of God's testimonies,  
 And forgot not His divine instructions which they had learned.  
 Eternal God, Thou didst vouchsafe to them from heaven a listening  
 ear,  
 And Thy heart was always favourably inclined towards them.  
 In whatsoever they were engaged Thou didst hasten to them with  
 Thy help.  
 Exalt ye the eternal God our Sovereign King,  
 And bow the knee before Him always in His sacred mountain,  
 For He is acknowledged by all as the Lord pure and holy.

## PSALM XCIX.

*A universal and well known Psalm.*

LET the whole earth raise shouts of praise to the great and excellent  
 Shepherd.

Let all with cheerfulness submit to the yoke of the Eternal King ;  
 Hasten with gladness and delight into the Divine presence.  
 Be conscious in your hearts that God is universal King.  
 He hath given life to us mortals, not we ourselves ;  
 He hath fashioned us, for we are insufficient thereto ;

We are his people in common, and the flocks of his pasture.  
 Hasten with songs of praise within His divine gates;  
 Make supplication to God your King in His courts, with a song.  
 Celebrate His name, and His divine love, for ever on earth  
 He cherishes towards man tender compassion continually,  
 And from generation to generation keeps the counsels of truth and  
 verity.

### PSALM C.

*This Hundredth Psalm is a song of David.*

I WILL ascribe to Thee in the same song, O King, both punishments and mercies.  
 May I sing with understanding of ways that are irreproachable and clean,  
 Waiting till Thou shalt appear, O great Redeemer, in the midst of my house;  
 I have acted with moderation, not taking part in things openly profane;  
 Abhorring the sinful courses of the violent and the daring.  
 A mind inconstant and insincere never pleased me.  
 The deadly serpent fled from me, I remained ignorant of the arts of perfidy.  
 My ear was shut against the voice of calumny; I opposed it as a destroyer of friendships;  
 With one of insatiable appetite and proud look I refused to be a friend and associate.  
 Mine eyes have been carefully directed towards all godly men,  
 That they might have a place to meet me on equal terms of friendship.  
 The domestics employ'd in my service have been careful to keep the paths of piety.  
 None of the insolent and proud have been inmates in my habitation;

Nor have any addicted to foul and wicked language been suffered to come into our sight.

I have seized the first opportunity to suppress the advocates of evil,

Being desirous to bring down and overthrow the servants of wickedness.

### PSALM CI.

*The prayer of one poor and burdened with calamity when he poured out his prayer before God, constitutes the Hundred and First Psalm.*

HEARKEN to our prayer, O Thou great Ruler and Shepherd of mankind ;

Give audience to the voice of one who is a child of want.

Turn not away from me Thy gracious and benign countenance ;

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to one who is oppressed a speedy hearing.

When I shall call upon Thee, O divine Lord, bestow on me a hearing speedily.

For my life has been wasted like unto smoke,

And my bones have been burned like sticks for fuel.

I have been smitten as grass, and my soul has been dried.

I have forgotten to satisfy the cravings of my appetite with the scanty morsel of bread.

My bones adhere to my flesh through my groaning.

You might compare me to the solitary pelican,

Or to the raven, the nightly frequenter of the solitary fields,

Or to some sleepless sparrow, that dwells forlorn in its habitation.

All the day my enemies have abused me with their words ;

Those who honoured me have bound themselves with an oath against me ;

Afflicted, I have eaten ashes like bread,

And have drunk a bitter draught fraught with tears of lamentation,

By reason of Thy fearful anger, O Thou Most High, and of Thy  
fury,

For Thou hast raised me on high, and cast me down again.

The days of our mortal existence stop like a shadow,

And I am become like the dry and withered grass ;

For Thou protractest life to all the living,

And preservest a memorial of Thyself to mortals from generation to  
generation.

Arise, O King of Grace, and have compassion on Zion,

For it is time to pity her who is very sorely distressed ;

And that season which she expected has haply alighted upon her,

Since Thy servants have relaid her with their stones,

And will take pity on her dust from their very hearts.

Let all nations together, O Lord, revere Thy name,

And let all kings fear Thy glory ;

Because God can again re-build fallen Zion,

And manifest Himself to all the dwellers on earth.

The Shepherd of souls hath regarded the supplication of the  
humble,

Nor hath He been offended, nor indifferent to their prayers.

Let this be written down for the succeeding generations ;

And the people that shall be born shall make their humble petition  
unto Thee,

Because He hath looked down from on high,

Lowly bending from heaven, He hath cast a look upon the earth,

That He may show pity to those who are bound with fetters,

And release from their bonds the sons of the slain,

That He might again enshrine His hallowed name in Zion,

And revive His excellent praise in Jerusalem ;

And raise, moreover, the people of various cities,

And fasten His yoke on the neck of sovereignties.

Then, advancing boldly, he spake in reply, and said—

Declare to me, O divine Father, the fewness of the ways of life,

Neither do Thou cut off my life before the time to destroy me.  
 O child divine, Thy years are appointed to be for ever ;  
 Thou, in the beginning, hast first established the earth,  
 And the heavens, thou Holy One, are the work of Thy hands ;  
 They shall perish, but Thou art imperishable ;  
 They shall be consumed like time-worn garments,  
 And they all shall be changed and folded up together as a garment.  
 But Thou art eternal, and Thy life shall never cease.  
 Let the children of Thy servants be always found in Thy dwellings,  
 And never let their rising families decline.

# PSALM CII.

## *A Hymn of David.*

PERPETUALLY, O my soul, sing the praise of thine adorable King,  
 And let all my inward powers praise His holy name.  
 Perpetually, O my soul, sing the praise of thy adorable King,  
 And never forget His inestimable benefits.  
 Praise Him who defeateth the machinations of evil ;  
 Praise Him, the Healer of all malignant diseases,  
 The Restorer of thy life enfeebled by sickness and pain,  
 Who bedecketh thee with soft compassions and tender sympathies,  
 With good things unceasingly satisfieth thy desires,  
 That again thou canst mount on high like the soaring eagle.  
 The gracious Lord knows also how to bestow pity,  
 To all men He displays His eternal justice.  
 He showed His sacred ways to Moses,  
 And disclosed His mind always to the sons of Israel.  
 Towards all beings God is merciful and compassionate ;  
 He is a princely example of pity and of clemency.  
 He will not always treasure up stern anger in His bosom,  
 Nor hath He dealt with us according to our demerits,  
 Inflicting a punishment proportionate to our offences.

But as great as the starry heaven is beyond the earth,  
 So enlarged have His compassions been towards his servants.  
 As far distant as the eastern heavens are from the west,  
 So far hath He permitted the transgressions of mortals to be carried  
 away.

As a father's mind is kindly disposed towards his children,  
 So is the mind of God susceptible of pity towards His servants,  
 For God knoweth the workmanship which His own hands hath  
 constructed.

Thou, our God, rememberest that we are frail dust,  
 Our whole human life is very similar to grass ;  
 It is brief and transient like the flowers of the field.  
 Soon as the spirit wings its flight the mortal frame decays,  
 Nor can the eye look back on the former scenes to know them.  
 The rich mercy of the Lord doth not lose sight of trembling souls,  
 And to their children's children He will ever be propitious,  
 Who sacredly observe His covenant engagements,  
 And do not forget his admonitions.  
 In the starry heaven the Most High hath fixed His seat,  
 And with regal dignity He governs and upholds all things.  
 Ye glorious angels join to celebrate the Lord.  
 Ye mighty, who take heed to the charge which is given by your  
 King,

All ye powers proclaim the Majesty supreme,  
 Who depend on the help and the orders of the Eternal One.  
 Ye works of God, excellent and glorious, praise the Lord !  
 Ye, who possess a far extended sway in His dominions,  
 Perpetually, O my soul, sing the praise of thy adorable King.

## PSALM CIII.

*The One Hundred and Third Psalm, a Song of David.*

PERPETUALLY, O my soul, be thou singing the matchless praises  
of thy King.

O Thou who reignest for ever, great is Thy glory, and high Thy  
exaltation.

Thou hast put round about Thee, on every side, praise and  
excellent honour,

Clothing Thyself with an apparel of pure unsullied light ;  
Stretching the wide heaven like a curtain in sight of the beholder ;  
Covering the whole space of the higher regions with liquid waters ;  
Making the clouds a basement to support the Immortal footsteps ;  
Speeding His far distant course on the wings of the impetuous  
winds.

The messengers whom He sends forth from His camp, His angels,  
are flying spirits.

He endueth his servants with the strength of a flaming fire.

To fortify the earth, Thou hast lined its hidden cavities with brass,  
That it may always carry and preserve unshaken strength.

Around it, like a garment, He wrapped the profound abyss ;

The many waters settle higher than the crest of the mountains.

At the rebuke of the Monarch of creation they are turned to flight ;

At the sound of Thy mighty voice they are terror-smitten.

The mountains show a superior elevation, beneath them is seen the  
level earth ;

In whatsoever places Thou hast assigned foundations, there they  
rest.

Thou hast fixed a bound, O Thou divine Ruler, which none beside  
Thee shall remove ;

Neither will they return again to cover the pleasant earth.

God maketh springs gush forth from the crevices of the hard ground,



The waters find a passage in the midst of the hard mountains ;  
In the midst of thickets drink appears for the inhabitants of the  
forest.

On Thee is dependent the whole thirsty tribe of mountain animals  
Around and on the mountains hover the winged tenants of the air ;  
From the midst of the solid rocks they send forth their cries.

As Thou art enriching the mountains from above, O divine Ruler,  
So shall the earth far and wide be filled with Thy fruits.

It shall be productive of grass grateful to the cattle,  
And of the green herb for the service of mankind.

Men are enabled to raise from the culture of the ground the  
palatable corn ;

And wine exhilarating to the hearts of mortals ;

The wan countenance is made ruddy with the juice of the pale olive  
tree ;

And He strengthens the heart of man that is faint, with bread.

The thousands of trees show forth the richness of the fertile plains ;

The cedars of Lebanon, O Thou Great Creator, are the work of Thy  
hands ;

There is the resort of the newly fledged feathered tribe,

The spacious house of the winged stork has the pre-eminence.

The shady mountains are sought by the fugitive stag,

And on the abrupt rocks climb the daring goats.

Thou, O Lord, hast made the moon empress of the seasons ;

The splendid sun knows the time and place of his setting.

The unwelcome darkness is the signal of the night ;

But to the wild beasts the hour of night is welcome, they love it  
well.

The young lions are longing for the hunt whereupon they subsist ;  
And from God they crave always the accustomed feast.

When the sun shines on the earth they assemble together,

And make their beds again in their deep coverts.

But man rising goes forth and returns again to his employ,

Looking forward to eventide as the end of his toil.  
 How sublime and excellent, O Creator, are thy works !  
 Thou, O Parent, hast made all things with infinite wisdom ;  
 The vast earth is immeasurably full of thy works,  
 And the hollow of the vast and boundless ocean,  
 How many creatures live and sport within the foaming seas !  
 There you may behold the large and small mingled together.  
 A way has been struck out for the stately ships ;  
 There is the dragon, which Thou hast aforetime made an object of sport.

All things wait on Thee, that Thou mayest give to each their proper food.

And each one receives some good thing as a present at Thy hands ;  
 All creatures rejoice when Thou openest Thy hand.  
 Sore trouble takes hold upon them when Thou hidest Thy face ;  
 When Thou takest their life away they are brought down and die,  
 And go to corruption at once on their parent earth.  
 But if Thou restore life to them again,  
 They revive, and immediately the whole earth is made to shine afresh.

The glory of the Lord is and shall be for ever unchangeable ;  
 In the splendour of His works the Creator shall rejoice.  
 The earth fears the bright effulgence of Thy countenance ;  
 When Thou touchest the mountains they are enveloped in smoke.  
 But I will constantly celebrate the perfections of the Divine King ;  
 As long as I live I will do homage to Him who deserves my adoration.

Graciously do Thou accept the melodies of our devout song.  
 I will indulge in the raptures of the mind without cessation.  
 Let the workers of iniquity be swept from the earth altogether ;  
 Yea, let the race of the ungodly become wholly extinct.  
 Perpetually, O my soul, sing thou the matchless praises of thy King.

## PSALM CIV.

*A Hallelujah or Song of praise for the Armies of Help.*

**O** LET your songs and supplications be addressed to the Lord's everlasting name;

Publish the works of God to people of every name and description.  
Sing, and with tuneful psalms make concert to the Sovereign Lord;

Rehearse intelligently the great and marvellous works of God.

The King immortal is the lofty subject of our praise;

Ever let the heart that is seeking the Lord rejoice.

Seek ye the King from whom all strength is derived,

And ever be obsequious to His divine direction.

Remember the wonders which He by His own hand hath wrought;

The judgments of His mouth accompanied with signs.

His servants have been the favoured family of Abraham;

He found the children of Jacob, and chose them for his people.

Before all mankind the Lord displays his justice;

He hath remembered constantly His covenant engagements.

Also the word which He commanded to a thousand generations.

On which He set His mind when He condescended to Abraham,

And swore by an oath to Isaac His favoured servant;

And made with Israel an indissoluble covenant,

Measuring the lines and boundaries of your territory.

The whole number was exceeding small, for they themselves were few.

They came as settlers on a foreign ground;

From one nation and kingdom they passed to another.

He allowed not a single destructive hand to crush them;

But brought down kings for their sakes, and rebuked them.

Touch not mine anointed, He said, nor dare to hurt my prophets!

He called for a bitter famine to ravage the country;

He broke the life-supporting strength of the plenteous corn.  
 Before them He sent a kind and prudent governor,  
 Even Joseph, who had to endure a time of slavery.  
 Alas ! how did he labour when bound with fetters !  
 And how was his heart dejected by the iron torture !  
 Until he could look for the fulfilment of remarkable dreams ;  
 The ever-blessed God inspired his servant with His word.  
 The sovereign of the Nile gave command for his discharge from  
 prison ;

The prince of the people released him from confinement,  
 Committing his household to be governed by his directions ;  
 And made him the chief ruler of his kingdom,  
 That he might instruct the princes of Egypt in his laws,  
 And teach that ancient generation prudence.  
 Then came Israel into the land of Egypt,  
 And Jacob peopled the far-famed country of Ham.  
 Wonderfully did the Lord increase his people,  
 And made them to be more powerful than their enemies.  
 But they persecuted the people in whom the Lord delighted,  
 Changing their behaviour towards God's pious servants.  
 Then did God send to them Moses, eminent for his wisdom,  
 And the divine Aaron, whom He had chosen,  
 To whom He gave signs and tokens of his authority,  
 Who performed a series of miracles in the land of Ham.  
 Then did He send darkness in the whole country of the Nile ;  
 But they still persisted in opposing the words of the Most High.  
 He changed their water, converting it into impure blood,  
 And quite destroyed the fishes that filled the streams of the dark  
 river.

The earth raised a progeny of amphibious frogs,  
 Which invaded the houses of the illustrious kings.  
 He spake, and the dog-fly invaded the royal palace,  
 And the gnats infested the chief mansions of the land.

The clouds discharged cold storms of hail that rattled on the  
 ground,  
 And a devouring flame travelled through the land in support of the  
 hail.  
 This destroyed even the vines, and the fig-trees perished ;  
 And cut off the trees, with fair flowers and blossoms.  
 He spake, and armies of locusts poured in, and were spread abroad  
 over the plains,  
 Which utterly destroyed the choice productions of the garden.  
 How bitter was the lamentation for the death of their first-born  
 children !  
 When they sent to the grave the promising youth of a whole gene-  
 ration.  
 But He brought His people forth laden with silver and gold ;  
 Nor had they any weak nor enfeebled person in their company.  
 How was not the country of the Nile rejoiced at their departure !  
 For the minds of all were stricken with painful terror.  
 He dispelled with fire at night the darkness that around them  
 hovered.  
 Through their solicitations the quails in countless numbers were  
 sent,  
 And with heavenly bread He satisfied their appetites.  
 Cleaving the rock, He brought forth a flowing torrent,  
 And rivers ran murmuring over the dry places.  
 For He cherished in His mind the remembrance of his promise,  
 Which he aforetime had given to his servant Abraham,  
 On which account He saved his people with rejoicing and with  
 honour.  
 Collecting his servants with gladness, He augmented their number ;  
 He gave them the territories of the dispersed nations,  
 And amongst themselves divided they the labours of the people,  
 That they might remember always His divine rights,  
 And might make the laws of the heavenly King their pursuit.

## PSALM CV.

*Is the Fifth Hallelujah or Song of praise, for the Helping Armies.*

ATTUNE, O my people, to notes of praise, the kindness of the Lord  
of all,

Because His compassion will perpetually be on the increase.

Who shall sing the invincible strength of our King ?

Or make His praise to reach the ears of all mankind.

Happy the men whose chief concern is to be approved of by Him,  
From whom his justice has received a hearty approbation.

Remember in thy good pleasure thy suppliant people,

And afford to us the light of Thy divine direction.

We would look to those who have been bettered by Thy kindnesses.

Our hearts shall rejoice in the gladness of Thy nation,

Possessing the praise that belongs to an inheritance eternal.

We with our forefathers have been grievous offenders ;

We have wrought iniquity by our profane actions.

Of Thy wonders have we all been strangely ignorant ;

Nor have our minds considered the boundless stores of Thy com-  
passion.

At the Red Sea they had a bitter foreboding of dread,

Yet were they saved by the help of their mighty King,

That they and others might know the great strength of the  
Eternal.

Through the Red Sea a dry passage was afforded them by their  
Lord's command,

And at the bottom of the sea he conducted them as on easy ground,

And saved them from their destroying adversaries ;

From their enemies He rescued them, giving them a season of  
freedom.

The flowing tide covered their adversaries,

Not a single one returned to his home to tell the history.

Then they believed in the living word of Jehovah,  
 And poured forth to Him a song of gratitude and praise ;  
 But quickly they turned from the Lord, and forgot His promises,  
 And misrepresented the counsel of the Eternal God.  
 They conceived an evil desire in the regions of the desert ;  
 They tried and tempted their King in the unwatered country.  
 But He gave them the object of their ardent craving,  
 And filled their hearts with the dainties which they coveted.  
 But they moved to anger the meek disposition of Moses,  
 And in various ways stirred up to strife the godly Aaron.  
 The earth opening up its mouth, swallowed up the shameless  
     Dathan,  
 And engulfed the company of the guilty Abiram.  
 The burning fire consumed their tents,  
 And a flame devoured the people who were intent on sinning.  
 In Horeb again they fashioned the horned calf,  
 And made vain supplication, falling down before the idol.  
 Foolish mortals ! who changed their original glory,  
 Like to an ox that feeds on green pasture.  
 But they forgot the strength of the Lord of hosts,  
 Who before wrought works of matchless fame in Egypt ;  
 His grievous anger had been invoked in the land of Ham,  
 And He displayed to all mortals His terrors at the Red Sea.  
 And surely He had destroyed them all when He threatened to  
     do so,  
 Had not Moses, his faithful servant, risen up in their behalf,  
 Deprecating His vengeance that He might forbear to destroy them.  
 They basely calumniated the pleasant land,  
 Nor could they ever confide in the commands of the King of  
     heaven,  
 But in their tents they continued always to murmur,  
 And refused to hearken when the Lord God spake to them.  
 Therefore the King thrust forth His hand against the sinners,

With intent to overthrow them in the desert regions ;  
 To cut off the whole race of them by the hordes of foreign nations,  
 Or scatter them abroad through distant countries.  
 For they, polluting themselves with the ceremonies of Belphegor,  
 Feasted on the infernal hecatombs of the slain,  
 Provoking God to destroy them by their shameless adulteries,  
 Their enormities brought down God's wrath, the precursor of death.  
 But by his prayers, Phineas propitiated the divine anger ;  
 He prayed, and at his prayer the plague subsided.  
 He received from God a distinguished reward for his fidelity,  
 Perpetuated down to the latest generation.  
 Thou, O water of controversy, knowest how they stirred him up !  
 How Moses was punished for the provocations of his people ;  
 His heart was worn out by frequent vexation ;  
 So much, that against his will he denied his former faith,  
 For they saved the nations which God had bidden them destroy.  
 Being mixed amongst them they learned profane practices ;  
 They bowed their necks submissive to shameful idols ;  
 Neither were they profited, but weighed down by sore distress,  
 Sacrificing to demons their daughters and their sons ;  
 The tainted land groaned with the blood of the innocent.  
 They were the foul murderers both of parents and their own  
     offspring.  
 Everywhere the land was reddened with the blood of the slain.  
 Polluted undeservedly by their abominable deeds,  
 And by pernicious adulterers whereto they were prone.  
 But the Lord God was wroth with the iniquities of his people ;  
 He abhorred the overgrown insolence of His inheritance,  
 He gave up His servants into the power of adverse enemies,  
 Resigning His authority over them into the hands of their enemies.  
 By the stern rigour of their foes they were brought down and  
     humbled,  
 Falling down and trampled beneath foreign oppression.



Oftentimes He saved them when thinking to destroy them ;  
 But with their odious propensities they provoked the Lord **more**  
     . and more ;  
 Then were their haughty necks subdued by their misfortunes.  
 When He saw them afflicted, He spared His people ;  
 When they made supplication, He pitied, and heard their prayer.  
 Immediately He remembered His own covenant engagements,  
 And with a relenting mind desisted from His intention.  
 In how surprising a manner did not the Divine anger abate !  
 By the men who before had spoiled them they were pitied.  
 Easily, O Thou Sovereign Lord, Thou canst save us !  
 Thou canst gather us from the people amongst whom we have been  
     scattered,  
 That soon we may celebrate Thy divine name,  
 And consecrate our noblest powers to Thy excellent praise.  
 Praised for ever be the Lord ! the Sovereign King of Israel,  
 From generation to generation daily and perpetually.  
 And all the people shall respond, Amen, so let it be !

### PSALM CVI.

*The Sixth Hallelujah or Song of praise for the Armies of Help.*

ACKNOWLEDGE, O ye people, the lovingkindnesses of the Lord,  
 For He makes His compassions to abound perpetually.  
 Let this be owned by those on whom He has bestowed a season of  
     liberty ;  
 Whom he delivered once from the powerful hand of the enemy ;  
 And brought hither, when they had been dispersed in far distant  
     countries ;  
 Some from the east, and others from the western quarters ;  
 And others from the north, and from the inhospitable sea.  
 Wandering in a dry and interminable tract of desert country,  
 Unable to discover a way that would bring them to their own city.

They were pined and consumed as well by thirst as pitiless hunger ;  
 And their courage was worn out with faintness and fatigue.  
 Then they cried to God exhausted and harassed by toils,  
 And the Most High delivered them from their extreme peril.  
 He showed them their path, and by a right way He conducted  
 them,

So that straightway they reached their much wished-for destination.  
 Let the lovingkindness of the Lord be acknowledged, that bespeaks  
 His might ;

And let the whole race of mortals ponder His marvellous works.  
 Because He hath supplied the needy with a quickening repast,  
 And hath strengthened the soul of the hungry with good things.  
 They who sit within the darkness of overshadowing death,  
 Held bound with poverty and with iron chains,  
 Who treated with hate and contempt the commandments of God,  
 And revolted shamefully against his good counsel ;  
 Therefore they were brought down by toil and desperate calamity  
 Nor came there a helper near to them in the hour of weakness.  
 Then they cried to God, tired with vain exertions,  
 And the Most High saved them from the uttermost peril.  
 He brought them forth from darkness and the jaws of death,  
 Breaking from their limbs the strong and rigid fetter.  
 Let the lovingkindnesses of the Lord be acknowledged, they attest

His might ;

And let the whole race of mortals ponder His marvellous works.  
 He hath demolished the strength of gates of brass ;  
 He hath forced open at once the well wrought bars of adamant,  
 Sparing them all from the pains and sufferings of a toilsome road.  
 Because of their impieties they incurred shame and disgrace ;  
 Their soul refused their proper food and sustenance,  
 And they were brought down to the very gates of cold death.  
 Then they cried to God disheartened with much trouble,  
 And the Lord saved them from their uttermost peril.

He healed and cheered their dispirited souls,  
 And relieved them when pining away with fretful anguish.  
 Let the compassions of the Most High be acknowledged no less  
 than His might,  
 And let the whole race of mortals ponder His marvellous works.  
 Let them pay to the Lord the grateful sacrifice of songs,  
 And proclaim His works with rapturous feeling.  
 Mariners whose occupation lies in ships, and on the seas,  
 Laborious by reason of the waves and agitation of the waters,  
 Have seen with their eyes the works of God, who is infinite in  
 wisdom,  
 And all whose ways are marvellous on the stupendous deep.  
 Upon the command of the Most High, the vehement tempest has  
 arisen ;  
 The bounding waves as they chase one another  
 With rapid succession run up higher and higher ;  
 At once the spacious heaven appears mingled with the deeps below.  
 With the noise and tumult their courage sinks, they are sore  
 dismayed ;  
 Trembling seizes them all, like one overcome with wine ;  
 Their skill forsakes them, their science and practices are of no avail.  
 They cry unto God, overcome with fruitless exertion,  
 And the Most High rescues them from the extreme peril.  
 Immediately He composes the tempest to a state of tranquillity,  
 And the waves are hushed again to a peaceful silence.  
 Joy is depicted on their countenances when they look on the  
 tranquil waters,  
 And they run swiftly into their haven under God's safe direction.  
 Let the lovingkindness of the Lord be owned no less than His  
 power ;  
 And let the whole race of mortals ponder His marvellous works.  
 Extol Him highly in the people's august assemblies ;  
 Celebrate Him greatly in the sacred seats of the elders.

He hath opened a channel for the wide flowing river,  
And the well-supplied water-course is dried up with consuming  
drought.

Suddenly He makes a rich and productive country a briny sea,  
Made dry by reason of the wickedness of its inhabitants.

But the desert He makes to become a pool of sweet waters,  
And rivers rush abounding through the unwatered country.  
Where once dwelt a race of famished and lawless depredators,  
A civilized and honest people have possessed the cities ;  
Have planted vineyards, and sowed the fields with care,  
Happy in the productiveness of an industrious life.

God has praised their works, and the people have increased largely.

On their pastures large flocks of cattle are seen feeding.

Again the same are enfeebled and diminished with adversity,  
And heavy contempt has alighted on their misguided rulers ;  
Who, forsaking the right way, have gone into by-paths.

To the poor the Lord has come as a Helper from indigence,  
Settling them in fraternities like large and well-tended flocks.  
The godly who view these things aright will rejoice with joy.  
Iniquity will open its mouth only to be exposed.

Whoso is prudent will strive not to lose sight of these things,  
But to understand and reflect on the lovingkindness of the Most  
High.

## PSALM CVII.

*The One Hundred and Seventh Psalm is a Hymn of David.*

O Lord most high, my mind is decided, my soul is prepared ;  
With my highest powers I will sing, yea, I will sing psalms of praise.  
Awake my harp, my psaltery and tune book awake ;  
Punctually with the morning will I awake and sing.  
I will sing to the people, O Lord, Thy own divine song ;  
Yea, I will sing Thy most melodious praises to many people.

Thou hast a compassion that is higher than the gates of heaven,  
 And thy truth rises and soars far beyond the clouds.  
 Be Thou exalted far above the gates of heaven, O supreme Ruler,  
 And let thy glory that is infinite overspread the whole extent of  
 the earth ;

That Thou mayest rescue Thy longing servants from distress ;  
 Save me by thy right hand, and hearken to my voice.  
 The Lord hath spoken an encouraging word to His holy one, saying,  
 Exalted on high, I will speedily divide Shechem,  
 And will measure out the valley thickly interspersed with dwellings.  
 Gilead is our own ; Manassah also is ours ;  
 Ephraim has become our strongly protected capital ;  
 But my king of chief renown is Judah ;  
 Moab is the capacious reservoir of my hopes,  
 Before Idumea I will extend my sandal ;  
 So shall the foreign nations be subdued beneath our feet.  
 Who will give me an experienced guide to the well turreted city ?  
 And send one who can direct me aright to the people of Idumea ?  
 Art not thou, O Lord, our leader who aforetime hast driven us out ?  
 Neither wouldest Thou come to our aid when going forth to the  
 battle.

Appear openly, O Lord, as a helper to the oppressed ;  
 Put thou into our hands a light, since that of mortals is vain.  
 In the mighty King we may perform valorous deeds ;  
 He will treat with terrible contempt the pride of our enemies.

### PSALM CVIII.

*A Song and Tune of David ; so sung and played by David.*

LET not my praise of Thee, O God for ever blest, be passed by in  
 silence ;  
 Though a sinner wilfully opens his deceitful mouth against me ;  
 Giving an edge to their severe tongues, they speak malignantly,

And have started up depending on their spiteful words.  
 Unprovoked, they have armed themselves for the cruel war.  
 Those whom I took to be my friends have attempted to do me the  
 greatest hurt ;

But I directed my eye upward, and my supplication towards heaven.  
 For acts of kindness shown them, they gave us grief and torment,  
 And for our friendship they returned rank hatred.

Do Thou give to him a wicked man as his guide and director,  
 And let an accuser remain close at his right hand.

Let him come to be tried as a prisoner at the bar of justice,  
 And his offensive petition quickly become calamitous to him.

Let his days be few, and very full of misery ;

And let another man succeed to his high and sacred office.

Let the orphan's lot be that of his ill-trained sons ;

And a sorrowful widowhood that to which his wife looketh forward ;

His children shall be poor, cast amongst strangers ;

Let them be thrust out, and driven reluctantly from their paternal  
 soil.

Let the creditor come in search of all that pertains to him ;

And let strangers snatch the fruits of all his labours.

Let no one that is wont to relieve the needy befriend him ;

Nor any one who shall take pity on his bereaved family.

His name unregarded shall perish in obscurity.

Let the evil of his parents be remembered before God ;

Nor his mother's sin cease to be abhorred.

Let them remain in continual infamy before the King,

And the memorial of them perish from off the good land.

For he remembered not to do anything consistent with pity ;

With unfeeling mind he persecuted the poor and needy,

Longing to slay one who was broken down by sorrow.

The curse which he so much loved, let him receive quickly !

He hath slighted blessing, therefore it hath turned from him and  
 fled away.

He put on him cruel cursing like a garment,  
 And it came into his bowels like water to the thirsty,  
 And proved to his bones like fattening oil.  
 Like an ordinary garment so let it cleave to his skin,  
 And as a girdle wherewith he girds himself to his employ.  
 This is the reward due to those who blaspheme the king,  
 Who are preparing to do an endless injury to my soul.  
 But for thy own sake, O Lord, provide for me a remedy,  
 Inasmuch as Thou canst unite kindness and pity.  
 I am needy and poor, but oh, forsake me not ;  
 My soul within me is painfully disquieted.  
 Sorely agitated, I dissolve like the declining shadow ;  
 I am driven and tossed about like the winged locusts.  
 My limbs tremble, I am weakened with slow hunger ;  
 My whole frame is altered, no restorative is at hand.  
 Hereby I am become a foul reproach amongst all men ;  
 Men when they see me shake the head deridingly.  
 But come Thou to my help, ever blessed Lord, when I call,  
 And afford to me Thy compassionate relief ;  
 That men may know the timely help  
 Which Thy hand, O Lord, can extend to Thy servants.  
 They will curse ; but Thou wilt bestow the opposite blessings.  
 Let shame be to my enemies who are gathered together ;  
 But let the heart of thy honoured servant always rejoice.  
 Let those who falsely accuse me incur rebuke ;  
 And let them wrap themselves round with falsehood as a double  
     cloak.  
 My mouth shall sing songs of praise to the Lord of all,  
 And in the midst of the cities will I proclaim his glory ;  
 Because He came to the help, and stood at the right hand of the  
     poor,  
 That He might deliver my soul from the right hand of her enemies.

## PSALM CIX.

*A Song and Tune of David.*

JEHOVAH said to my Lord, Sit Thou on the throne at my right hand,  
Until I shall bring down, and lay low Thine enemies at Thy foot-  
stool.

The Eternal Lord shall send forth from Zion the rod of Thy  
supremacy,

That Thou, O King, mayest rule in the midst of thy enemies.

The strength of Thy government remains unimpaired as aforetime.

In thy own splendours Thou wilt exhibit the glory of Thy saints ;  
Thou wast the offspring of my womb before Hesperus the bright  
star of the morning.

The faithful Lord hath sworn, and will not falsify His oath,

Thou shalt be a priest to me such as was Melchisedek.

Thou hast near Thee on Thy right hand, O Holy One, a strong  
defender ;

One who is able in His wrath to subdue the kings of the earth.

The Lord will judge the nations, He will repair the ruins of the  
people ;

And will smite to the ground the heads of many states.

He shall drink water from the brook, as He pursues his unrivalled  
way.

Then shall the King nobly exalt his majestic head.

## PSALM CX.

*The One Hundred and Tenth Psalm, a never-ceasing Hallelujah  
or Song of praise.*

FROM my heart, O my gracious King, I will never desist from singing  
Thy praises

In the bright abodes of the righteous and dwellings of the saints.



The works of the Almighty are excellent beyond compare ;  
 Planned and adapted to His divinely preconceived purposes.  
 God's works are always a praise to Him, and transcendant is His  
 glory.

His righteousness remaineth from generation to generation ;  
 The Lord hath kept in remembrance His wonderful works,  
 God is merciful and compassionate towards all.  
 He hath prepared a sumptuous feast for his household ;  
 He will always remember His own covenant engagements.  
 He hath manifested to His people the great power of His works ;  
 Desiring to give them the enviable portion of the people.  
 For ever He performeth equity and truth.  
 The commandments of the Lord possess high recommendation ;  
 They have been confirmed again and again from age to age.  
 They are founded in truth, and spring from purest motives.  
 The Lord hath bestowed a perfect redemption on His people ;  
 The Divine Saviour hath ratified His own covenant.  
 God's great name is holy, and devoutly to be feared.  
 The fear of God is the beginning of heavenly wisdom ;  
 And the enunciation of wisdom is the salvation of mortals.  
 The praise of God continues for ever from one generation to another.

## PSALM CXI.

### *A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

HAPPY is that man who hath inwardly a reverential fear of the  
 Lord,  
 Who gives diligent heed to the sacred commands of the Eternal.  
 His unextinguished race shall be powerful on earth ;  
 Prosperous and flourishing like the righteous generations.  
 From whose dwellings is no discontinuance of wealth, influence and  
 glory ;  
 But who can rejoice in unceasing favour and approbation.

To the upright from out of darkness there riseth a great light:  
 God is compassionate and just, yea, our God is pitiful.  
 A kind-hearted man can lend to others, having pity for them;  
 Directing to a proper aim the meek tenour of his conversation.  
 The rude shocks of a toilsome life shall never move him.  
 The memory of the just shall always be praised.  
 He shall never live in dread of a rumour of ungodliness;  
 His mind is fully prepared, since he makes the Lord his trust,  
 Until he shall behold the downcast countenance of his enemies.  
 He hath scattered abroad and distributed to the poor the necessities  
     of life.  
 His righteousness remaineth from generation to generation;  
 His horn shall be exalted with honour and rewards.  
 Vexation will seize the evil man when he beholds this;  
 He will gnash his teeth with the bitterness of envy;  
 Again and again the unfulfilled desires of the wicked shall perish.

## PSALM CXII.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

BE wise, O ye children of men, to show forth the praise of the  
     King who is immortal.  
 Celebrate the hallowed name of the Sovereign Ruler, the Lord of  
     all.  
 His divine name shall ever be immortalized in hymns of praise,  
 Both now and henceforth to succeeding generations.  
 From the rising of the sun in splendour to the going down of the  
     same,  
 Celebrate the name highly honoured of the universal King.  
 The Lord dwelleth on high far above all the people,  
 And beyond the heavenly plains He hath an unfading glory.  
 Who else has ever appeared like the Almighty King?  
 Possessing the highest, yet looking down to the lowliest seats.

His eyes survey both the earth and the heavens.  
 He only knoweth how to raise up the indigent from the dust,  
 And understands how to exalt the needy from the dunghill ;  
 So that He shall occupy a seat amongst princes ;  
 And become a companion with the chiefs of a great people.  
 He brings the barren woman to a reputable dwelling,  
 As an honourable mother rejoicing in her children.

### PSALM CXIII.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

WHEN the valorous Israel emerged from obscurity,  
 And Jacob's posterity left a land where a rude language was  
     spoken,  
 The temple of God in Judea rose into fame and renown ;  
 And the Lord, even the Eternal, reigned over the flourishing  
     Israel.  
 The inhospitable sea, perceiving it, fled,  
 Jordan in its course was stayed, and fled backward.  
 The mountains skipped like unto rams,  
 And the summits of the craggy mountains were like playful lambs.  
 Say, O thou divided sea, wherefore art thou fleeing thus ?  
 And why, O Jordan, hast thou retired back to a distance ?  
 Ye mountains, why are ye thus skipping like rams ?  
 And why are you mountainous peaks like unto lambs ?  
 The earth trembled at the presence of her God, who is Jehovah,  
 Who governs for ever the righteous race of Jacob.  
 He hath changed the rock into pools of water ;  
 Commanding copious streams to gush forth from a rocky precipice.  
 Ascribe no merit unto us, for what strength do we possess ?  
 But to Thy superior wisdom give the highest glory,  
 To Thy mercy, and to Thy truthful purpose,  
 Lest the heathen tribes should say, Where is their God ?

But our God ruleth in heaven for ever.

In heaven He hath planted His footsteps, and directs the affairs of earth.

He fulfilleth all that His infinite mind purposes.

Gold and silver are the idols of the people,

The frail construction of ingenious hands,

In which, although there be a mouth, there is no voice ;

Nor have they sight in their glittering eyes.

Ears have they, but they are incapable of hearing.

Neither do their noses inhale the sweet breath of air.

They possess no powers of feeling nor touch, although furnished with hands ;

Nor can they with firmness plant their footsteps on the ground.

From their throat no articulate sound doth proceed,

Nor can any force of wind give them the faculty of breathing.

The makers thereof are like to their own idols,

And all they who in their minds trust in them.

Israel hath been taught to put confidence in the Lord ;

He is their Helper and great Defender.

The house of Aaron hath been taught to confide in the Lord ;

He is their helper and sure defender.

They who have been taught to fear the Lord have confidence in Him ;

He is their Helper and sure Defender.

They who have been taught to fear the Lord have confided in Him ;

He is their Helper and mighty Defender.

The eternal Lord hath been mindful of us ; He hath bestowed praise on us.

He hath praised the peaceful house of Israel,

He hath praised the pious house of Aaron.

The Lord hath raised the people the objects of His peculiar care ;

Every age of the people He hath blessed both small and great ;

He hath increased us together with our children exceedingly.

In the mind of the Supreme Being you are ennobled with praise,  
 Who made the fair earth and formed the wide heaven.  
 Heaven belongs to the King who reigns in full meridian splendour,  
 But hath given the earth to be possessed by the mortal race.  
 The bodies of the dead are inanimate, they cannot praise Thee,  
 Neither can they who are hasting to the regions of death.  
 We who are living will celebrate the praises of our King,  
 Both now and henceforth, to endless generations.

# PSALM CXIV.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

I HAVE loved the Lord, the God who heard my supplication,  
 Because He hath accorded to me a kind and gracious hearing.  
 I will sing constantly of Him, who is my kind deliverer.  
 The pains of death, imposing silence, took hold upon me,  
 And the horrors of hell beneath beset me round.  
 I found agonising pain and insupportable heaviness,  
 But with fervent supplication I called on the name of the ever-  
     living God.  
 O Thou who art sensible of no decline, save speedily my affrighted  
     soul;  
 The Lord, our King, is just and merciful.  
 Extending His compassions towards the whole human race,  
 God knoweth always how to preserve the simple ;  
 By His life-giving hand He saved me when brought down very low.  
 My soul, why delayest thou to come back to thy rest ?  
 Dost thou not see how God hath snatched thee from tormenting  
     pains.  
 He hath saved my soul when grievously harassed by death ;  
 Hath delivered my eyes from lamentation, and my feet from falling.  
 In the land of the living, it shall be my concern  
 To behave well pleasing to the adorable King.

## PSALM CXV.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

I HAVE spoken sincerely, believing in God that reigns on high,  
 Yet have I become the most despised of mortals ;  
 And in human society have been held in low esteem.  
 In my astonishment I called men a false, perfidious race.  
 What shall I give in return to the Lord, for the many favours  
 bestowed on me ?

I will accept at His hands a cup that contains no impure draught,  
 And will for ever supplicate the Eternal name.  
 The death that befalls His saints, is held in honour before God.  
 Hear, O Omnipotent King, I glory to be Thy servant.  
 I am Thy servant, and the child of Thy handmaiden.  
 Thou hast broken our galling fetters.  
 I will mingle with songs the sacrifice of the ever-living Jehovah ;  
 I will pay to the King the vows that to Him are due.  
 In presence of a devout assembly of people,  
 In the midst of thee, thou ever glorious Jerusalem.

## PSALM CXVI.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

O ALL ye nations of diverse tongues, praise ye the Lord !  
 Let all the people together loudly extol Him.  
 Because the Lord makes His compassion towards us amply to  
 abound,  
 And His truth in every age is unchangeably the same.

## PSALM CXVII.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

O CELEBRATE with me the praises of our King ;  
 Who maketh His mercy for ever to increase.  
 Let Israel testify that this is good,  
 Because He maketh His mercy for ever to increase.  
 Let the house of Aaron testify that this is good,  
 Because He doth unceasingly make His mercy to increase.  
 Let the servants of our King testify that this is good,  
 Because He doth unceasingly make His mercy to increase.  
 When oppressed I called on the great and mighty King ;  
 He enlarged my ways, leading me forth from affliction.  
 The holy Lord hath always been a helper in distress ;  
 Nor will I fear what mortal man can do unto us.  
 Surely I shall witness the sore destruction of His enemies.  
 Better is it to live trusting in our heavenly King  
 Than to have a mind vainly dependant on mortal man,  
 Or putting baseless confidence in princes.  
 All nations in circling multitudes enclosed me round.  
 Strong as a tower they beset me round about,  
 But I broke through them all, relying on the King.  
 On every side they encircled me like a swarm of bees ;  
 They were ignited like fire in a stack of thorns ;  
 But I vanquished them all, relying on the King.  
 When pushed I had been overthrown, had not the Lord stood forth  
 as my defender.  
 My praise and my strength are in the eternal Lord,  
 He displayed to me very opportunely a saving light.  
 A glad sound of joyfulness and light is in the dwellings of the  
 righteous ;  
 The Lord's right hand has performed exploits of valour.

I shall not die, but enjoy a season of life for ever,  
 And declare in a more exalted strain the works of the Lord.  
 My heavenly Father brought me down by kind corrections,  
 But hath not permitted me to be stricken by cruel death.  
 Come and open to me now the well-secured gates of justice :  
 I will enter in and join to praise the adorable King.  
 Let the King's own gate and His highway be respected by the  
 good.

I praise Thee, O eternal Being, that Thou hast heard my voice,  
 And hast displayed to me very opportunely a saving light.  
 The stone which the builders rejected and slighted,  
 The same appeared sacred as the corner stone of the building.  
 With His own hands God hath made the structure honourable,  
 And in the sight of human eyes it is marvellous.  
 This is the day which God with His own hands hath made,  
 That gladness and rejoicing might appear to mortals.  
 Hear Thou, O Lord, Most High, and save very speedily.  
 Hear Thou, and order my way according to Thy own good  
 pleasure.

Blessed be he who shall come extolling the name of the Lord.  
 We praise you who come from the palaces of the Holy One.  
 Glorious and good hath the Lord showed Himself to mortals.  
 With green garlands prepare, and call together the joyous festival.  
 Bring them to the sacred horns of the altar of incense.  
 Thou art our God, and I will sing praise unto Thee ;  
 Thou art our God, and highly do I exalt Thee.  
 I praise Thee, O eternal Being, who hast heard my voice,  
 And hast displayed to me seasonable light that can dispel all harm.  
 Show forth the praise of the King, for this is good,  
 Because He doth enlarge the store of His mercy perpetually.



## PSALM CXVIII.

*A Hallelujah, or Song of praise.*

## 1. ALEPH.

HAPPY are those who have chosen the way that is undefiled and holy,  
 The desire of whose soul is to be guided by the law of God.  
 Happy are all who value His precious testimonies,  
 Seeking from their hearts their divine Benefactor and Friend.  
 Surely the men who can inculcate principles of an evil tendency  
 Have not entered on the paths of life and immortality.  
 Thou hast given in charge to all the people the constant observ-  
 ance of Thy commandments.  
 O that my ways were all inclined and directed !  
 To be concerned respecting Thy sovereign will and pleasure !  
 Then should I escape grievous and sore rebuke,  
 If I set my eyes on Thy divine commandments.  
 With heart and mind sincere, O Lord, I will sing Thy praise,  
 As soon as I have learned the rule of Thy justifying righteousness.  
 I will keep Thy requirements with utmost care and diligence ;  
 Forsake me not utterly, O kind and excellent Shepherd !

## 2. BETH.

How can the young inspired with youthful ardour steer his course  
 aright,  
 Unless he keep in view the admonitions of the Holy One ?  
 I have sought Thee, O Lord, with all the efforts of my mind ;  
 Thrust me not afar off from Thy commandments.  
 I have kept Thy precious word, O Lord, in the storehouse of my  
 memory,  
 That I might not be overcome by sinful propensities.  
 For ever, O Lord, art Thou to be praised ;

Teach me the rules of Thy righteous government.  
 With my lips I have repeated the dictates of Thy mouth.  
 I have taken delight in the way of Thy testimonies, O Lord,  
 As much as one who is rejoicing in unbounded wealth,  
 By help of Thy inspirations I will sing with understanding,  
 And will pursue that way that is held by Thee in honour.  
 I will meditate constantly on Thy high perfections ;  
 Nor will I lightly forget Thy most holy word.

### 3. GIMEL.

Give to Thy servant, Divine Master, a reward for his labours.  
 I live as I derive increasing profit from Thy holy words.  
 Scatter Thou from before mine eyes the mist which has overspread  
 them,  
 That I may discover the surpassing wonders of Thy law.  
 I am leading a foreign mode of life on transitory ground,  
 Debar me not from the privilege of good instructions.  
 All my days I have recognised Thy prerogatives.  
 To the proud Thou hast administered a rebuke from heaven ;  
 They are very much to be blamed who have forgotten Thy  
 admonitions.  
 Thou wilt remove from me, O Lord, rebuke and deep disgrace,  
 Because I have always followed closely Thy admirable testimonies.  
 Princes have murmured against me slanderously,  
 But I have consoled myself in Thy promises.  
 The king's testimonies have been my favourite meditation ;  
 I have held frequent consultation with Thy righteous statutes.

### 4. DALETH.

My soul has approximated to the earth, and claimed affinity with  
 the dust ;  
 Nevertheless, O Lord, let me live upon the promises of Thy holy word.

Thou hast heard me, O Lord, making confession of my ways ;  
 Teach me, Divine Instructor, the rules and requirements of Thy  
 justice.

Present to my mind the path of obedience that has received Thy  
 sanction,

and I will discourse aright of Thy marvellous works.

My soul has been weighed down by the heavy pressure of  
 affliction.

But by Thy promises, O Lord, Thou wilt re-establish my heart.

Remove me, far away, O God, from the path that is unlawful,

and in all Thy instructions show kind sympathy towards us.

I have always found the path of truth delightful,

Nor have I forgotten Thy divine requirements.

Thou wilt not chide me for fully depending on Thy testimonies.

I have been running the excellent path of Thy commandment ;

Make room within my breast, that my confined soul may expand  
 itself !

### 5. HEB.

Command me, O Lord, I am thine, teach me the way of Thy dispensations,

And I will transcribe and transmit them to after generations.

O Lord, afford me understanding that I may search out Thy law,

And treasure it always in the recesses of my heart.

If Thou hast begun to govern me by Thy unquestionable authority,

I am desirous that it should lay hold of, and be binding on my  
 strongest affections.

Let my heart be inclined to keep close to Thy testimonies,

Nor commit the wrongs and insults that spring from insatiable  
 cupidity.

Chase away from mine eyes the contemptuousness of pride ;

May my life be spent, O Lord, in Thy life-giving ways !

Give to thy servant a word in due season chastened with fear ;

Save me from the reproach which I have apprehended.

Because Thy admonitions are mixed with gentleness,  
 I impress on my mind the longing desire of Thy commandments.  
 And would accept of Thy righteousness as the companion and  
 partner of my life.

## 6. VAU.

Let Thy compassion, O Lord, hide and cover me all around,  
 And may light succeed Thy life-giving words ;  
 That I may requite in a becoming manner the insolent ;  
 Because I have put my trust in thy declarations.  
 Withdraw not truth altogether from my mouth,  
 Since I have a desire for Thy perfect righteousness.  
 And I will keep Thy laws shining within my heart  
 Brightly from age to age daily and continually.  
 On this account I have pressed forward in paths of ample latitude,  
 Because I have attended to the King's admonitions.  
 Neither have I stood in fear of any man when speaking of Thy  
 testimonies,  
 And even kings have been greatly astonished at my words.  
 I have feasted my soul on such meditations as Thou hast loved,  
 And have stretched out my hands to Thy encouraging admonitions  
 Beneath thy government my longing soul hath found satisfaction.

## 7. ZAIN.

Remember now Thy servant who trusteth in Thy sayings ;  
 These have afforded me great consolation under weakness,  
 And hence Thy word hath always been the sweetest charm of my  
 life.  
 The proud have always imagined things that are unlawful,  
 But my mind hath ever been in agreement with Thy laws.  
 I have breathed freely when I have surrendered my soul to Thy  
 commands.

My heart has been sore and smitten with weakness,  
 When I beheld those who trampled on Thy supreme authority.  
 I have often indulged in the favourite song of Thy laws,  
 When on foreign lands I have been a sojourner ;  
 In the dark and gloomy night I have remembered my King,  
 And have treasured His immutable law in my bosom.  
 This I have received as a testimony of Thy kind approbation.

## 8. CIIETH.

An all-sufficient portion hast Thou ever been to me ;  
 I have promised to keep Thy sublime law.  
 With importunity I have supplicated Thy kingly favour,  
 Be merciful to me, I will not act unbecomingly of Thy words.  
 For I have carefully observed the things that are consistent with  
     thy ways,  
 And have turned my feet closely to Thy examples.  
 Hence I have been well prepared to maintain my ground immovable,  
 And to have my heart well practised in Thy instructions.  
 Although bound on the body with the artful snares of sinners,  
 My mind has not forgotten Thy divine admonitions.  
 Nay, even at midnight I have made haste to arise,  
 To praise from my heart the rules of Thy justice.  
 Of all thy servants I have been a happy companion,  
 As many as have been observant of God's commandments.  
 The earth is full of the compassions of her Creator,  
 Teach us, O Lord, the sublimity of Thy justice.

## 9. TETH.

Thou hast displayed love and tenderness to Thy servant in the  
     word which Thou hast spoken.  
 Teach us, O blessed Saviour, Thy meekness and wisdom,  
 Seeing I have trusted to Thy holy admonitions.

Before I was subdued I was refractory,  
 But I have ever since learned to treasure Thy sayings in my heart  
 The insolence of the proud has risen to an unspeakable height,  
 But my mind still pursues Thy sacred meditations.  
 Like coagulated milk their heart is hardened,  
 But my heart's great concern is Thy divine authority.  
 How good hath it been for me to be humbled and quieted,  
 That I might be taught Thy sublime justice !  
 How good is the authority of Thy kingly mouth ;  
 Better far than thousands of gold and of silver !

## 10. JOD.

By Thy hands, Great God, I have been made and fashioned ;  
 Give me understanding that I may learn Thy counsels.  
 Let Thy servants who see me rejoice in their minds,  
 Because I have confined my care to Thy words,  
 I have understood the requirements of Thy justice ;  
 And by Thy truth have been made lowly and meek.  
 Vouchsafe unto us the consolations of Thy mercy,  
 And give Thy servant a mind in conformity to Thine own.  
 Show pity towards me, that I may lead a life of confidence,  
 Because Thy sovereign authority has been my concern.  
 Disgrace to the proud, who have dealt unjustly towards me ;  
 But I will speak with boldness of Thy instructions.  
 Let Thy servants return again to Thee, trembling at Thy power,  
 Having learned the testimonies of their high and heavenly King.  
 By Thy directions may our minds be kept free from blame,  
 And may I ever be removed far from evil and disgrace.

## 11. CAPH.

My mind has gone forth in ardent search of Thy divine light ;  
 I have desired to hear the terms of Thy excellent covenant.

After Thy word my eyes are languishing,  
 Saying, "When wilt Thou come and bring me consolation?"  
 I am become like a bottle in the frozen regions of the snow,  
 But my soul hath never been forgetful of Thy justice.  
 Tell me what is the duration of the life of Thy servant?  
 Shall sinners be made to pay me a recompense for injuries?  
 The men of insolence have proclaimed their follies,  
 But the way in which they chose to deceive was not after Thy law.  
 Unchangeable are the commandments of the God of truth.  
 They have persecuted me wrongfully, be Thou, Lord, my helper.  
 With force have they fallen upon me, and brought me down to  
     the ground;  
 But I continued to confide in Thy instructions.  
 Through Thy unchanging compassion, grant me to live honestly,  
 And I will keep in my heart the testimonies of Thy mouth.

## 12. LAMED.

From generation to generation Thou keepest true and faithful  
     council;  
 In the starry heavens unalterable Thy word abides;  
 The earth, founded by Thy hands, Great Creator, remains settled,  
 And the early morning brings again its light by Thy command.  
 Whatsoever Thou hast made with Thy hands doth serve Thee.  
 Had not Thy law been the soother of my anxieties  
 My life would surely have been brought to a sad and an unhappy  
     end.  
 I will never forget the dispensations of Thy mercy,  
 Since I have found the salvation of my soul is a gift of Thy free  
     grace.  
 I am Thy servant, Thou canst shield me from all peril and harm,  
 Since I have confidently trusted in Thy admonitions.  
 The presumptuous have waited in vain to destroy me,

But I have understood the worth of Thy testimonies;  
 I have considered the end of the schemes and purposes of life,  
 And have found Thy commandment, O Lord, vast and very comprehensive.

## 13. MEM.

How exceedingly have I loved the Divine law and government!  
 I will take it up and repeat it to my heart all the day long.  
 Thou hast initiated me in the word of Truth more thoroughly than  
     my enemies.  
 I keep it as my possession—it affords me sustenance continually.  
 Give place, ye men who are the dignitaries of ancient learning,  
 I have the book which suggests proper food and meditation for the  
     soul;  
 I find counsel far superior to the wisdom of the ancients,  
 When tracing or pursuing the bright footsteps of Thy examples.  
 I have shunned the trace of every evil way,  
 That I might keep within my heart Thy precious sayings.  
 With unshaken resolution, I have maintained Thy prerogative,  
 Fearing always the strictness of Thy mandate.  
 I have found the law of Thy words to be sweet to my mouth.  
 They are more pleasant to us than the fragrance of honey.  
 I have been taught to know the great value of Thy command-  
     ments,  
 From whence I have learned to abhor every unholy practice.

## 14. NUN.

My Lamp, even Thy law, O Lord, hath always showed a light to my  
     feet;  
 It shines with a constant and unabated light upon our path.  
 I have sworn, O Holy One, to keep the rules of Thy justice;  
 I have become weak, but my life may be restored by Thy words.



Do Thou deliver a law and commandment agreeable to our tongue,  
 And teach me Thy excellent and perfect righteousness,  
 O, keep watch over my heart incessantly.  
 Continually I resign my life into Thy hands ;  
 Nor would I forget the act of pardon that has been passed.  
 Designing men have by Thy decree laid a snare for us ;  
 Yet I have not gone very far astray from Thy instructions.  
 I have chosen the testimonies of the King as a soul-satisfying  
     portion,  
 For they have been the very rejoicing of my heart.  
 I have desired from my heart to profit by Thy judgments,  
 For with an ample recompense Thou dost cheer my heart.

## 15. SAMECH.

Thy holy law have I loved, but abhorred the profane ;  
 Thou art the support and invigorator of my strength ;  
 I have always placed unlimited confidence in Thy sayings.  
 Depart from me, ye instigators of evil,  
 That I may be able to pursue the commandments of the King ;  
 Together with Thy words extend to me Thy helping hand,  
 Nor let me be put to shame for expecting Thy aid.  
 Give help to one afflicted, O Lord, and save me,  
 I will think and speak of things that have Thy approbation.  
 Thou has rejected sinners who hate that which is right,  
 For the imagination of the ungodly is sinfulness.  
 I have regarded all the profane as offensive,  
 So highly have I esteemed and prized Thy testimonies.  
 Penetrated with the fear of Thee, let my flesh be transfixed, as it  
     were, with nails,  
 For I respect the superior strength of Thy government.

## 16. GHAIN.

I have fulfilled the requirements of Thy law, and the obligations of justice ;

Let me not become the derision and prey of the violent.

Remember, O Thou Most High, Thy servant for good ;

Let no false accusers prevail against me in judgment.

My eyes have desired Thy light effectual to dispel all harm,

And the kind and glorious promises of Thy covenant.

I am Thy servant, deal graciously towards me,

And teach me Thy marvellous justice.

I am Thy servant, impart unto me wisdom ;

Also let me learn the sweetness of Thy testimonies.

The time has come for the Lord to perform a work most desirable ;

Evil doers having torn and scattered Thy healthful laws.

Whereas I have desired the praise and excellence of Thy commandments,

More by far than gold, or the precious topaz.

My mind hath followed step by step Thy directions ;

I have hated every species of violence and ways unjust.

## 17. PHE.

The testimonies of the Most High are very astonishing,

Therefore I have attended to all of them very closely.

Let the virtue of Thy words supply us with strength and with light,

Implanting wisdom always in the minds of babes.

When I panted for breath, my soul has been revived with a breeze from the Divine Spirit,

Because I always have had a longing for the excellence of Thy commandments.

Turn unto us, O Lord, Thy countenance beaming with compassion,

As Thou mayest be expected to do towards Thy loving servants.  
 Direct all my steps to go in concurrence with Thy words ;  
 Nor let any insidious artifice ensnare me.  
 Save me from the destroying calumnies of mortal men,  
 And I will keep in my heart Thy good admonitions.  
 On Thy needy servant cause Thy face to shine,  
 And teach me Thy marvellous justice.  
 My eyes have poured forth floods of weeping,  
 Because I have transgressed the rules of Thy sacred commandments.

## 18. TSADDI.

Thou, Lord ! art a righteous King, and decidest all things aright.  
 Thou hast committed Thy doctrines to faithful witnesses.  
 The force of Thy saving truth is irresistible.  
 I am consumed with grief for Thy hallowed abodes ;  
 Because the wicked have forgotten Thy commandments.  
 Thy word hath been very like to an ardent flame,  
 But surely a servant of Thine will love it with sincerity of heart.  
 I am but of tender age and exposed to blame,  
 But I praise from my heart Thy righteous dealings.  
 Thy justice knows no decline nor length of days,  
 And Thy truth is inseparable from the laws of wisdom.  
 Arduous toils and extremest perils have presented themselves,  
 But I have continued to pursue Thy hallowed meditations.  
 Thou producest witnesses who are fruitful in works of piety.  
 Give me understanding, O Lord, and afford me satisfaction.

## 19. QUORII.

I have cried from my heart, O, Holy One, wilt thou not save me,  
 And I will keep within my heart Thy good testimonies.  
 Anticipating the gloomy night, I cried to Thee, O most Holy,

Spreading my prayer before God and declaring my trust in Him.  
 Anxiously my eyes have looked forward to the dawn of the morning,  
 That I might break forth in tuneful praise of Thy words.  
 Harken in Thy compassionate heart to my voice ;  
 Direct Thou my way according to Thy statutes.  
 They who cast me out were prompted by injustice ;  
 But they fled before Thy glorious and honourable law.  
 Thou art near, O Lord, and all thy paths are true.  
 I have been taught by the guidance of Thy testimonies  
 That Thou hast fixed all things on the surest foundations for ever.

## 20. RESII.

Behold, O Omnipotent, my weakness, and save me,  
 For I have laid up Thy commandments within my heart.  
 Save and deliver me, O my King, decide Thou my cause,  
 And let Thy word be the pledge and security of my life.  
 Thy saving light is removed far from the ungodly,  
 For they have neglected to inquire into Thy rightful claims.  
 The mercies of the Lord have been extended to us without bounds ;  
 Direct my way aright by Thy divine authority.  
 There are thousands who force me away, heaping anxieties upon me ;  
 But I have not turned far away from Thy testimonies.  
 My heart has become drooping and faint when beholding the  
     votaries of folly,  
 Whose minds have rejected and disowned Thy word.  
 Consider how concerned I have been to keep Thy instructions.  
 I would accept Thy mercy as the only hope and assurance of life.  
 Thou hast placed truth like a mother at the head of thy family,  
 And hast given in Thy doctrines a transcript of Thy own mind  
     and will.

## 21. SCHIN.

Princes bereft of shame have persecuted me without cause,  
 But my mind has only been awed by the terrors of Thy word.  
 I will gladden my drooping heart with Thy words,  
 Like one who recovers great spoil from his enemies.  
 I have hated iniquity, loving Thy law exceedingly.  
 Seven times in the day, O Lord, I have praised Thy majesty,  
 Celebrating the wonderful acts of Thy justice,  
 Let peace be the safeguard of the servants of the King,  
 That they be not stimulated to any contention one with another.  
 I have believed thy light, I have desired Thy commandments;  
 Thy testimonies have I kept, and my soul hath loved them.  
 I have taken heed to Thy admonitions, and to Thy sacred covenant.  
 Thou hast fully known beforehand the issue of all our ways.

## 22. TAU.

May my petition come with acceptance before the King !  
 Give unto us a mind and understanding according to Thy word.  
 Before our supplications, O Lord, Thy divine favour shall go  
 forth ;  
 Let thy word be always at hand to defend me from evil.  
 With harmonious lips I will sing a grateful song,  
 When Thou shalt have taught me Thy perfect righteousness.  
 My tongue would repeat the precious promises of Thy word,  
 Because Thou hast mixed kindness with Thy corrections.  
 Extend thy right hand, Almighty Lord, to save me,  
 For my heart longeth after Thy admonitions.  
 With my soul I have desired Thy saving light ;  
 With my tongue I will praise what Thy authority has sanctioned.  
 Let my soul live, and I will sing Thy excellent praises ;  
 And to fulfil Thy rightful claims shall be my great concern.

Like some sheep heavy laden and lost I had gone astray ;  
 Seek Thy servant who keeps thy commands in constant remembrance.

## PSALM CXIX.

*A Psalm of Degrees ; or, the Steps and Progressions of the Divine Life.*

AFFLICTED, I cried unto the Lord, and He heard my supplication.  
 From unjust lips preserve my soul, O Lord Most Holy ;  
 Suffer me not to be made the prey of a deceitful tongue.  
 To the tongue of deceit can anything suitable be given ?  
 There are arrows of One who is powerful that are acute ;  
 The same are hot, like the burning coals of the howling wilderness.  
 Woe is me that I have been a guest so long in earthly dwellings,  
 And in the huts of Kedar have had society.  
 I have lingered a long time in foreign territories.  
 I have striven for peace amongst those who were lovers of war.  
 When I spake they were stirred up without provocation to strife.

## PSALM CXX.

ABOVE these lower hills adorned with trees and foliage I raise my eyes ;  
 My eyes have been carried afar beyond the shady mountains,  
 Awaiting the resuscitation of my strength.  
 Let my help proceed from the King whose power is almighty,  
 Who made the green earth and spread the wide heavens.  
 Never will He who loveth thee suffer thy foot to be moved.  
 Sleep shall not lull the mind of thy watchful keeper,  
 Nor profound slumber ever take by surprise  
 The watchful guardian of favoured Israel.  
 Thy God can safely hold, protect, and shield thy right hand.

'The sun's power shall not scorch thee throughout the day ;  
 Nor shall the moon with sickly horn injure thee by night.  
 Taking care of thy life that no sorrow surprise thee,  
 He who changeth not will take care of thy going out and coming in,  
 From this time henceforth and through successive generations.

## PSALM CXXI.

MY heart was gladdened exceedingly at the call of those  
 Who invited me as a fellow worshipper to the house of God.  
 In the courts of Jerusalem the holy there we were gathered round.  
 She was designed to be a honourable city :  
 Round about her have been collected all they that dwell near.  
 The twelve tribes have made haste to go up thither,  
 A fair specimen of Israel, a devout people,  
 That they may celebrate in pious hymns the name of God who is  
     holy.  
 Seats have been fixed there intended to be seats of justice;  
 Thrones there are set in the halls of David the valiant,  
 Seek ye and strive that Jerusalem may enjoy settled peace.  
 Blessings unbounded are reserved for those who love thee, O Lord.  
 Happiness reigns within her well constructed bulwarks.  
 For the sake of my kindred and my companions I speak of the peace  
     which Thou hast purposed to give,  
 And there I desire to enjoy the good things of thy house.

## PSALM CXXII.

I HAVE raised mine eyes upward to my celestial King.  
 As when a light is held in the hand of kings for their servants,  
 Or in the hands of the queen a light for her handmaidens,  
 So doth our eye, O blessed Lord, desire Thy help,  
 Until Thou extendest Thy compassion to the needy.

Pity us, merciful Lord, cease not to pity us !  
 On account of insult have we all been filled with sorrows.  
 The inmost soul of every one has been pressed down with mis-  
 fortunes ;  
 May their bitter reproaches revolve on the men of affluence,  
 And every species of contempt alight upon the proud.

## PSALM CXXIII.

HAD not our Protector been the King, the Saviour of the cities,  
 Had He not been our Guardian, now may Israel say,  
 The mighty men armed against us, and prepared for a deadly  
 conflict,  
 Would have seized us alive and devoured us,  
 When they were stirred up to flaming and cruel wrath ;  
 And the waters would have overwhelmed us speedily ;  
 Our souls must have been exposed to the force of the mighty  
 torrent ;  
 But our life has escaped the impetuous flood.  
 Let Him be praised who hath not given us a prey to their appetite.  
 Our soul taking wing has flown away like a bird,  
 Making its escape from the subtle snares on the mountains ;  
 The net has been broken, we have escaped the danger that  
 threatened.  
 Our strength is derived from the eternal King,  
 Who made the fair earth and framed the lofty heavens.

## PSALM CXXIV.

THEY who believe in God are like the everlasting mount of Zion.  
 No very grievous shock can ever reach an inhabitant of Jerusalem,  
 Since round about her are the mountains, and the sovereign Lord  
 surrounds His people,



Both now and henceforth to succeeding generations ;  
 For the Lord will never suffer the rod of the wicked  
 To occupy a place among the possessions of the saints,  
 Lest the righteous should lift up their hands to impiety.  
 Show kindness to the good, and favour to the upright minded ;  
 But those who are longing after the dark designs of war,  
 The Holy One will drive far away with the workers of iniquity ;  
 To favoured Israel peace will be acceptable.

#### PSALM CXXV.

WHEN the Lord collects the returning captives of Zion,  
 Consolation has been given us for our many tears and groans.  
 With what rapture were our mouths filled, even to ecstasy !  
 And our grateful tongues overflowed with pure delight.  
 There is hardly a stranger who does not exclaim on hearing it,  
 These are the marvellous works of God their King !  
 We can then appear in joyfulness and splendour.  
 Thou, O Shepherd of souls, canst change our lonesome exile ;  
 As the powerful torrent turns by the blowing of the south wind.  
 They who tearfully sow the seed shall reap with rejoicing ;  
 The husbandmen groan with toil as they scatter the seed ;  
 But instead of sadness, they shall carry their sheaves home with joy.

#### PSALM CXXVI.

UNLESS the Lord of all were minded to build the house,  
 How will the builders on every side labour in vain !  
 Unless the Lord, who reigns as King, shall keep the favoured city,  
 In vain the sentinel keeps a watchful eye.  
 After the morning light has appeared, to watch the house is not  
     required.  
 Rise, seek the house of prayer, nor spend your midnight hours

Seeking the bread that is to be earned by toil and labour,  
 When God is giving refreshing sleep to those whom He loves.  
 Come, behold the children of a King and their happy lot ;  
 The dear and honoured reward of the fruitful womb.  
 For as arrows discharged from the hands of mighty men,  
 So strong shall he see the sons who are grown up to maturity.  
 Happy is he who shall realize his expectations in them always,  
 And not meet his enemies with a falsehood before the gates.

### PSALM CXXVII.

HAPPY are they whose principal concern is God's holy fear ;  
 Whose feet are ever prepared for the service of their King.  
 With delight thou mayest cut the fruit for which thou hast  
     laboured.  
 All things shall go well with thee, thou shalt be called one of the  
     happiest of mankind.  
 Thy wife shall adorn thy house like a cultivated vine.  
 Thy sons like to young olive trees from their birth  
 Thriving, may be expected to cluster round Thy table.  
 Those may be esteemed happy who fear and reverence the Lord.  
 Out of Zion receiving the constant blessing of the King,  
 And seeing the felicity of Jerusalem the holy,  
 Throughout all the days of an even life.  
 Along with thy sons, thou shalt see thy children's children.  
 Pure and lasting is the peace that rests on favoured Israel !

### PSALM CXXVIII.

OFTENTIMES from my youth have they spread a foul report ;  
 Let Israel say whose power and whose praise is great :  
 Oftentimes from my youth have they spread a foul report ;  
 But their efforts to surprise me have been of no avail.

Ungodly men have prepared for my back grievous tortures,  
Straining to the uttermost their ineffectual malice ;  
But the Lord is just ; He hath broken the sinners' necks.  
Disgrace shall always cover the haters of Zion ;  
Let them be withered like grass near the houses,  
Which in the dry season withers ere it can be mowed ;  
As corn from which the reaper returns empty handed ;  
Nor can they fill their laps who would collect handfuls.  
No passer by would commend the men for their toil ;  
Praising those who rejoice in the divine care and favour.

#### PSALM CXXIX.

Out of the lowest depths of tribulation I have sent up my moanings  
Hearken to our cry. Exalted Saviour of mankind,  
Hear our supplication, graciously accept our prayer.  
If Thou shalt keep on record the offences of mortals,  
What mortal can stand opposed to the immortal wrath ?  
For ever, O Lord, Thou dost retain and show compassion.  
By Thy wisdom I have been able to support the regal dignity.  
My soul has hastened to choose Thy delightful law,  
And with all my heart I have desired to put my trust in Thee,  
From keeping watch through the day to our nocturnal rounds :  
From watching for return of day, let the thoughts of Israel turn  
towards God.  
Because the Lord has compassion to give, He can give liberty,  
Redeeming from evil the whole race of Israel.

#### PSALM CXXX.

My heart has never been highly elated with lofty conceptions,  
Nor hath vain and glittering pomp dazzled my eyes.  
My heart has not rushed wildly in pursuit of great objects,

Nor have I emulated deeds and exploits designed to create wonder ;  
 But have always been lowly minded and loved the virtuous.  
 I have sent up inarticulate cries as when a child  
 Longing for milk seeks and entreats its mother.  
 Let Israel copy the example of her Saviour and her King,  
 Both now, henceforth, and throughout all generations.

### PSALM CXXXI.

LORD remember David, and his meekness of spirit.  
 To the Eternal he sware, and thus prayed he to his King:  
 I will never come within my honourable palace,  
 Nor ascend therein to enjoy repose on beds of luxurious ease;  
 I will never suffer my wearied eyelids to slumber,  
 Nor resign my placid temples to repose,  
 Until I find the place consecrated to my King,  
 The everlasting temple of the God of Jacob.  
 We have heard, according to report, that this is at Ephratah,  
 And have found by the oracle that it is in the sylvan groves.  
 Come, let us go, my friends, to the humble cottage,  
 And worship the spot where the Eternal plants His footsteps.  
 Arise, O Sovereign Lord, find Thy own resting-place,  
 And raise Thou up at the same time the sacred ark;  
 Let Thy priests, Divine Lord, be adorned with righteousness,  
 And the pious be glad with exceeding joy.  
 For the sake of David, thy magnanimous servant,  
 Turn not away Thy face from Thy Messiah.  
 The Lord hath sworn to perform all that is true to David;  
 He hath sworn and assented thereto—His oath he will not violate—  
 To fix on the seat of government the fruit of thy loins.  
 If thy family shall keep my covenant sacred,  
 And the good examples which I shall place before them,  
 They shall never fail to occupy my seat.

For surely God hath chosen sacred Zion,  
 He hath desired it for his pleasant and lovely dwelling.  
 This is my rest through unceasing generations.  
 Here may I dwell, being bound to it by strong attachment.  
 I will fill the widows' houses with things that are good,  
 I will distribute to the poor the strengthening repast.  
 From hence the priest shall borrow a light,  
 And the saints shall be glad with exceeding joy.  
 To David I will make to shoot forth a horn incorruptible.  
 I have provided a constant light for my Messiah.  
 I will fix reproach and disgrace on his enemies.  
 But in Him shall shine forth our perfect purity.

### PSALM CXXXII.

#### *A Song of pious instruction.*

SAY what is good for mortals, and can aught be found more  
 delightful  
 Than for members of one family to dwell together in concord.  
 This is an ointment shed upon the head and penetrating to the chin,  
 Bedewing the whole beard of the venerable Aaron;  
 From the chin running down to the extremities of his garment,  
 Like the ethereal dew of flowery Hermon.  
 Extending to the whole of Zion's fragrant mountains,  
 Where the Divine Shepherd hath commanded the fulness of his  
 blessing  
 To be the renovation of our life perpetually.

### PSALM CXXXIII.

LET all the servants of the Lord praise the Shepherd of mankind.  
 Who stand in the house of heaven's eternal King,  
 Nor quit the well protected courts of the house of God.

All night long in the dwellings of the Most High lift up your hands.

And sing the praise of the Almighty, the universal King.

Out of Zion may the King give to thee his constant blessing,

Who made the fair earth and spread the wide heavens.

#### PSALM CXXXIV.

*The Hundred and Thirty-fourth Psalm is a continuous Hymn of praise.*

WITH songs of joy proclaim the honoured name of heaven's eternal King.

Ye skilful choristers praise the Shepherd of Israel;

Ye who stand in the dwellings of the Lord of hosts,

And frequent the well protected courts of the house of God,

Sing the praises of the King, and say that God is good.

Make melody to his name; it is an excellent song.

Because the Shepherd of Israel chose Jacob first,

And claimed Israel as his own possession.

Surely I know by experience that He is the Shepherd great and good.

Our King is infinitely superior to all the saints,

Accomplishing whatsoever he purposes in his infinite mind,

In the starry heaven and on the richly fertile earth,

In the depths of ocean and in all the seas.

Raising the watery clouds from the farthest ends of the earth,

He sends forth the rain and darts portentous lightnings from the sky.

The Lord by himself brought from their strongholds the mighty and swift winds;

He smote the whole family of the first-born of Egypt,

Besides mortal beings, destroying also their flocks and cattle.

Performing a thousand miracles in the land of Egypt,

Which Pharaoh suffered, and his servants escaped not the calamity.

By thousands He cut down the ranks of their enemies,  
 With his all-prevailing might slaying valiant kings :  
 Sihon, the greatest king of the Amorites,  
 And Og, the formidable king of powerful Bashan,  
 And other kingdoms of the child-slaying land of Canaan ;  
 Whose country He took and divided it amongst His people by lot.  
 In the way that He pleased it fell to the share of Israel His servant.  
 Let the name of Jehovah be ever held in greatest honour,  
 And the remembrance of God be sweet from generation to genera-  
 tion ;

Because the Lord will judge his own people.  
 He has a consolation and a remedy for the miseries of His servants  
 Gold and silver are the idols of the people,  
 The frail contrivances of crafty human hands.  
 Which have no voice or sound, although a mouth is given them ;  
 Neither have they any sight in their glistening eyes ;  
 Although they have ears, they are incapable of hearing,  
 Nor does the sweet scent of air enter their nostrils ;  
 They have no powers of touch, nor strength to handle, though  
 furnished with hands ;

Nor can they tread with firmness of step on the ground ;  
 Nor send forth any articulate sound from their throats ;  
 No breath enters nor proceeds from their mouth.  
 Like to the idols themselves are their makers.  
 And all who do in their minds confide in them.  
 Speak to me of thy King, O well-taught house of Israel,  
 Celebrate thy King ; O priestly house of Aaron,  
 O illustrious house of Levi, praise the Shepherd and Saviour of  
 mankind.

You who have been taught to fear God, proclaim the Lord to be  
 King.

In Zion let the Lord be praised, who lives and reigns on high,  
 Who inhabits the peaceful and pious abodes of Jerusalem.

## PSALM CXXXV.

*The One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Psalm is a glorious Hallelujah,  
or Song of Praise.*

O YE people, praise ye the loving kindness of the Lord,  
For He continually increaseth His mercy.  
Celebrate in your song the immortal King of Saints,  
Whose mercy for ever is undiminished.  
Sing songs to the Almighty King of kings ;  
For He increaseth His mercy continually,  
Who only knoweth how to perform surprising miracles,  
For His power and His pity are infinite.  
By His wise counsel He made the starry heavens,  
For He enlargeth His compassion continually.  
He made the unformed earth to rest upon the waters,  
Because He enlargeth His compassion continually.  
By His own word of command He made the great lights ;  
His mercy is for ever undiminished.  
The resplendent sun that brings the welcome morning,  
For He enlarges His compassion continually.  
The stars and the moon, empress of the night,  
For His mercy and compassions are infinite.  
He smote the first-born of the Egyptian families ;  
His mercy is for ever undiminished.  
Taking Israel from their midst, He led them forth,  
For His mercies and compassions are infinite.  
With a very powerful hand, and an arm fully to be relied on,  
Because his mercy endureth for ever ;  
Frequently dividing the Red Sea in twain,  
Because his compassions are great and unbounded.  
He marched Israel, and brought them through the midst of it,  
Because his mercy is for ever undiminished.



He overthrew Pharaoh and all his forces in the Red Sea,  
 Because His mercy is unexhausted ;  
 And He led Israel through a pathless land,  
 Because His compassions are unexhausted.  
 By His superior might, He slew great kings,  
 For His pity and compassions are infinite.  
 And easily He vanquished the haughtiest kings,  
 For His pity and compassions are infinite.  
 Sihon, the lordly king of the Amorites,  
 Because he enlargeth his compassion continually ;  
 And Og, the formidable king of Bashan,  
 For His power and His pity are infinite.  
 He took their country and divided it amongst His people,  
 For He doth increase His compassion continually.  
 He gave it as He pleased by lot to His people Israel,  
 For He doth increase His compassion continually.  
 When afflicted He, the Great Gracious Shepherd, remembered us,  
 Because he enlargeth His compassion continually.  
 And He delivered His people from their most cruel enemies,  
 For He doth increase His compassions continually.  
 He alone supplies all living creatures with food,  
 For His mercy is for ever undiminished.  
 Publish the praise of the King who rules beyond the starry poles,  
 For surely His compassion is infinite.

#### PSALM CXXXVI.

*The One Hundred and Thirty-sixth of the Psalms of David is  
 a song of the Lamentations of Jeremiah.*

On the banks of the Babylonian streams that rolled beneath us, we  
 have sat down weeping,  
 Remembering Zion and her admirable security,

On the barren willow tree, in the midst of the rivers, our harps  
hung suspended.

The men that led us away captive were there, making a request ;

Our very destroyers asked us to sing to them a song.

Sing to us, they said, one of the far-famed melodies of Zion.

How is it possible to sing our melodies in a foreign country ?

Ah ! if I should forget thee, beloved Jerusalem,

Let our right hand, so indispensable, be forgotten ;

Let my tongue, with very dryness, cleave and adhere to my palate,

If my soul do not constantly bear thee in remembrance,

If I should prefer any other object to Jerusalem and her pleasures.

Nor do thou, Divine Lord, ever forget the children of Edom,

Who strove to seize and settle on the fair estates of Jerusalem,

Saying, she is empty, she is empty, who will destroy her ?

Spare her not in the least, but bring her down to the ground.

O daughter of Babylon, be thou miserable for ever !

Happy the man who shall requite thee for former acts of violence,

Who shall come and take up thy young children, and throw them  
over the rock.

#### PSALM CXXXVII.

*The One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Psalm is a joint song of  
Zechariah and Haggoi.*

Thy praises, O God, my King, my heart shall never be weary to  
repeat,

Because Thou hast heard the words that have proceeded from my  
mouth.

I will sing Thy praise, O divine Lord, in presence of the angelic  
hosts,

With eager haste, I will make Thy holy temple my place of sup-  
plication ;

With longing desire, I will repeat in song Thy hallowed name,

Thy compassion, and the truth of Thy declarations.  
 Since Thy name rules every where, and governs all things ;  
 Hear Me when I call, when it is time to supplicate Thee.  
 Do Thou grant a season of life and prosperity to our souls ;  
 Let the Kings of the whole earth sing the praises of the Eternal,  
 For they have heard with their ears the words which Thou hast  
 spoken.  
 With their highest and noblest songs they will sing the praises of  
 God,  
 Who with clouds conceals his glory from the earth.  
 The Lord, who is always the highest, sees and surveys the lowest ;  
 Well acquainted with the highest things, He seeth things that are  
 at a distance.  
 Thou canst deliver me though bound with sad and sore calamity.  
 He hath taken up arms in His wrath against my enemies,  
 And Thy right hand hath delivered me from all troubles.  
 Thou wilt render a reward that will be unwelcome to my enemies.  
 Thou wilt reserve compassion in Thy heart continually :  
 Neither do Thou forsake, most gracious King, the works of Thy  
 own hand.

### PSALM CXXXVIII.

*David wrote the One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Psalm during the  
 time of the Dispersion.*

O LORD, Thou hast found me out, Thou hast followed me closely,  
 Whether I sit down or rise up I can never be concealed from Thy  
 view.  
 Thou hast understood the thoughts of my mind from afar,  
 Marking my footsteps and the direct tendency of my ways ;  
 Nor have any of my paths been hidden from Thine eyes.  
 I dare not with my tongue utter a word that is irreverent ;  
 Thou art cognizant alike of the present and the past.

When Thou madest me, Thou did'st put beneath my head Thy all  
supporting hand.

I am filled with wonder when attempting to explore Thy counsel,  
My mind is unable to grasp things most stupendous.

To escape beyond the reach of Thy Spirit is plainly impossible ;  
Or to be concealed at a distance from out of Thy sight ;

If I could ascend to heaven it is Thy throne ;

Or if I should go down to Hades, Thou rulest amongst the dead.

If straight forwards with expanded wings I could take my aerial  
flight,

Till carried beyond the uttermost shores of the rolling sea,

There also should I need Thy hand for a conductor,

And Thy right hand, that my life might be out of peril.

When I said the perilous darkness will overtake me,

Pleasure has changed, and light has chased away the darkness,

For Thy light can put darkness round about it,

Or turn the densest night to luminous day.

Henceforward no one need to question what light and darkness  
mean,

Because by Thy single power thou hast possessed my reins,

In the womb of her that bare me, Thou hast been my Preserver.

I will speak of Thee with awe, wonder, and astonishment.

My soul has learned Thy works are all stupendous ;

Thou knowest the bones which Thou hast formed in secret,

And the strength of my life in deep foundations laid.

When as yet in the womb imperfect, Thou hast beheld me,

Who describest all men accurately in thy faultless book ;

More dear to me than all the rest are Thy friends whom Thou  
lovest.

And their strength who submit to Thy government is the greatest.

I could count the sands more easily than number these.

When I arise I abide constantly with Thee.

O that Thou wouldst destroy the servants of iniquity.

I charge my soul solemnly to shun the murderers,  
 Of whom Thou sayest, they will make desolate my cities.  
 Have I not hated those who hate my King ?  
 With those who are His enemies, my mind has been wearied ;  
 In hatred, the most perfect, I have held all of them.  
 And to my heart they were unfriendly, and objects of dislike.  
 But Thou discoverest my mind very freely,  
 And with strict observation marked my steps.  
 See wherein I lie open and exposed to evil,  
 That Thou mayest lead me in the ways everlasting.

# PSALM CXXXIX.

*A plaintive Song of David.*

SAVE me, I pray, gracious God, from human depravity ;  
 Keep at a distance from us the ungodly, that we may shun them,  
 Who have meditated in their minds things unlawful and profane.  
 They have armed themselves against me every day with menaces of  
 destruction ;  
 They have sharpened their tongues like dangerous serpents ;  
 Their lips they have infected with the poison of the venomous  
 serpent.  
 O that I may be preserved from the cruel grasp of sinners !  
 From unjust men graciously do Thou preserve me,  
 Who have determined to perplex my steps.  
 Irreligious men have set secret snares for me ;  
 They have spread subtle cords to ensnare my feet.  
 They have laid them twisting them in the dangerous byways.  
 I said to God, my King, O God, Thou hast been my help.  
 Exalted Saviour, hear my petition.  
 With Thee the Light of Life, is no variation nor decline.  
 Thou art my defence, and the shield of my head in the conflict.  
 Cast us not out, make us not a sport to the profane ;

Deliver us not to be the victims of their dark designs,  
 Lest, prevailing, their pride swell to madness.  
 Let the fillet wherewith their temples are bound be painful to  
     them ;  
 And the fatigue of their destroying lips settle upon them.  
 Let the coals of an unquenchable fire fall upon them.  
 Launch forth upon them from on high a flame that shall strike  
     them to the ground,  
 That their minds, broken, may be unable to support their misfor-  
     tunes.  
 May the hour arrive that shall strike dumb the man who fills his  
     mouth with impious jests,  
 Upon the man of unbridled tongue,  
 And the ungodly shall receive deep anxieties in his soul.  
 The Lord will dispense impartial justice to the poor,  
 And He will never pass over unconcerned the rights of the needy.  
 The pious families of the earth will continue to praise Thee,  
 And the upright shall again dwell together in the King's presence.

### PSALM CXL.

*The One Hundred and Fortieth Psalm is a much esteemed Hymn,  
 sung by David, and adapted to the harp.*

HEAR, O Lord, our petitions when I cry unto Thee ;  
 Afford a gracious hearing to my supplication,  
 Whensoever I shall implore Thy divine and helping hand.  
 Set Thou my prayer like the incense before Thee,  
 And like an evening sacrifice I lift up my hands.  
 Guard my mouth, keep my tongue in custody,  
 Let our opening lips be closed, and shut up like gates in security ;  
 Turn away my mind and thoughts from things forbidden,  
 Let no excuse for sin be admitted to rule my intentions,  
 To go hand in hand with men who commit iniquity ;

Not with the foremost amongst them would I appear in public,  
 But I would be subdued by the sympathies and corrections of the  
     pious,  
 Nor be hurt by praises lavished like a pernicious oil on the head.  
 Continually our prayers shall be for their good counsels.  
 Should their judges happen to be overthrown approaching too  
     near the rock,  
 The daring ones may chance to hear my strong language.  
 Like some high cliff that has rolled off, being torn up by the roots,  
 So are their bones, which have been scattered near the grave.  
 I have turned towards Thee, O ever blessed Lord, my longing  
     countenance,  
 Expel not from Thee the heart that confideth in Thee.  
 From the treacherous snares that sinners have planted save me  
     speedily,  
 And from the artifices of the servants and household of wickedness.  
 Let the net of the immortal King catch all the servants of iniquity  
 Whilst tranquil and alone I shall make haste to pass over.

### PSALM CXLI.

*The words of David the wise and good, which he prayed in the Cave.*

WITH the voice of lamentation to the King I cried,  
 Breaking silence, I made supplication to the Shepherd of mankind.  
 I presented my petition in presence of the great King;  
 For to Him I may unburden my harassing grief.  
 When my enfeebled spirit has been brought into consternation,  
 Thou hast discerned my footsteps with thy all-seeing eyes.  
 They have concealed in my paths their treacherous snares,  
 Directing my sight afar off; on my right hand I looked out,  
 Not one who could be considered as a friend could be discerned.  
 I had purposed to fly but my flight was cut off beforehand;  
 Neither, if I fled, could any one guess the intentions of my mind.

Then cried I and said, Thou Lord hast been my hope,  
 Thou hast been the portion of my life in the land of the living,  
 Regard my supplication, for I am subdued with grief;  
 Save me from the destructive artifice of my enemies,  
 For in regard to strength they are very far superior to me.  
 May it please Thee to deliver me from their close but fruitless  
     pursuit,  
 I will then more freely and fully praise Thy name;  
 The families of the just shall remember the reward Thou hast  
     bestowed upon me.

### PSALM CXLII.

*A celebrated Hymn of the unoffending David, when his son Absalom drove him from the rock.*

ATTEND to our prayer, O kind Guardian of men,  
 I cry to Thee, not without occasion, yield to my supplications,  
 O Lord in Thy righteousness hear my lamentation;  
 If summoned to a trial do not Thou stand opposed to me,  
 For there is not one of mortals who shall appear before Thee  
     innocent.  
 With rude violence the enemy has driven me out, groaning in  
     spirit,  
 He hath put down my life to the lowest depths of the ground,  
 To sit in darkness like the dead who are inert and can do nothing;  
 And my spirit has been hemmed in with frequent difficulties.  
 My mind has been tortured and vexed with inward griefs;  
 But I, remembering the days of the former generations,  
 Have repeated to my mind the acts worthy of the great king.  
 To the best of my ability I sang the marvellous exploits of his  
     hands,  
 Spreading out my hands before the adorable King.  
 My soul desireth Thee like the furrows of the thirsty field;



Hear me speedily before my spirit quits the tabernacle.  
 Nor turn away Thy radiant countenance from me,  
 Nor let me appear like to those who are descending into the pit,  
 With the morning light let me be favoured to hear of Thy com-  
 passion,

For Thou hast been to me a never failing hope ;  
 Set me in an easy path wherein it is good to walk.  
 Spreading out my hands before the adorable King,  
 My soul desireth Thee like the furrows of the thirsty field ;  
 Hear me speedily before my spirit quits the tabernacle,  
 Nor turn away thy radiant countenance from me.  
 Let me not appear like those who are descending into the pit ;  
 With the morning light let me be favoured to hear of thy com-  
 passion.

For thou hast been to us a never-failing hope,  
 Set me in an easy path wherein it is good to walk.  
 My soul as with outspread sail stretches towards Thee,  
 Save me speedily, gracious Lord, from the hand of my adversaries,  
 Since in fear and terror I have found Thee an unassailable tower.  
 Thou art my God and Thou canst teach my mind aright,  
 And the Spirit of God can bring me to a land that is fair and good.  
 For thy own sake make equity the safeguard of my life.  
 Save Thou my soul, O Lord, from grievous bondage.  
 For thy own sake in thy compassion destroy my adversaries.  
 Subdue O Lord all destroyers of my soul.  
 For I desire to be thy honoured servant.

#### PSALM CXLIII.

*A celebrated Hymn of David when he fought with Goliath.*

With joyful melodies let God be praised for ever !  
 Who hath well armed my hands for the battle,  
 And hath made the fingers of our hands alert for the conflict,

Thou Lord hast always had towards me a heart of pity and hast  
been a tower of refuge.

Delivering me from mischief and repelling the proud.

My glorious Hope, and my all-sufficient Defender.

Making the people submit to our rule and government.

What is man, O Lord, that Thou so befriendest him ?

Or, the mortal race to which Thou showest so much honour !

Man, the child of vanity, is like an unsubstantial and airy phantom,

Whose days glide away like a fleeting shadow.

Bow the thick heavens and descend, O thou Shepherd of Israel !

Touch the mountains, and Thou shalt create dense smoke.

Cast forth the flashes of thy lightning and scatter all of them.

Send forth a shower of thine arrows and discomfit them,

Reach out to me thy hand from the heavens and save me.

Deliver thou me from the rush of the sounding waters.

Graciously save me from the hand of strange children,

Who give utterance with their mouth to vain boasting language,

And whose impious hands will ever be attempting things of no avail.

But with an harmony of ten strings I will sing Thy praise O Most  
High.

There is a people whose sons are like plants in all the freshness  
of youth,

Whose daughters possess ornament, combined with beauty ;

To see them you would compare them to a temple glittering with  
gold ;

Their folds and granaries are filled with all manner of good things,  
From one spot to another runs a copious supply of water.

Their thriving sheep become more and more numerous ;

Their fat and well-fed oxen are superior to any others.

All their defences are strong, and free from injury.

They have everything secure, and their hurts are not dangerous.

The cry of discontent is not to be heard in their public thorough-  
fares.

All men will pronounce them a happy people, enriched with such good things.

Happy indeed is the people whose concern is to serve and honour God.

# PSALM CXLIV.

*An inspired Song of David the powerful King.*

ALL glorious and eternal Being, I would honour and extol Thee highly ;

I would sing the praise of Thy name in frequent songs.

From age to age unceasingly throughout all days,

With joyfulness I would make melody to Thee from day to day,

And would sound forth Thy name in frequent songs ;

From age to age unceasingly throughout all days.

Thou art worthy to be praised as One whose glory is immensely high,

And to whom superlative and everlasting praise is due.

People to people, O divine Lord will proclaim Thy works,

And will, without reserve disclose Thy inconceivable strength ;

They will strive to tell the claims that pertain to Thy Divine Majesty,

And report the fame of all Thy wonderful works

With fear, their mouth shall tell of Thy unparalleled acts ;

Nor pass by in silence Thy insurpassible doings.

They will report faithfully Thy insuperable strength ;

And they will rejoice in the justice of the King of Kings.

The Sovereign Lord is compassionate and merciful,

Patient in disposition and His compassion is infinite.

God has determined to show kindness towards His creatures ;

He has a tender feeling for the works He has made with His own hands.

Thy works, O God of blessing, never cease to celebrate Thee.

And the family of Thy saints will sing Thy good and glorious  
praise,

They will describe the surpassing honour of Thy kingdom,

And sing the praise of Thy insuperable strength.

How Thou dost preserve and display marvellous strength to mortals.

Incomparable is the praise of Thy mild and gracious government ;

Thy rule extends throughout every generation.

By His words that are pure, God commands our faith.

And throughout His works, His justice and equity are mixed ;

The eternal Lord knows how to raise up the falling,

From the depth of ruin, to recover the man who has fallen.

Unto Thee O Lord, all things are looking which Thou hast formed.

And Thou givest to all as they need it, food convenient.

When thou openest Thine hand Thou canst satisfy the whole race  
of beings.

Kind providence attends the Lord's ways on every hand.

He is round about and preserves those who supplicate Him,

Who assuage His anger with sincere supplication.

He will always largely exceed the expectation of his servants ;

He that heareth their prayer will deliver them from all calamity.

The Lord hath always saved his servants from evil,

But the servants of sin He binds over to destruction.

My mouth shall sing faithfully the praises of the Supreme Being,

From age to age throughout all generations.

#### PSALM CXLV.

*A joint Hymn of Zachariah and Haggai ; the fifth united  
Hallelujah or Song of Praise.*

PRaise God, O my soul, the Upholder of thy life.

As long as I live I will sing the praises of my God and King.

My harp shall continually resound with the melody of the Eternal  
name.

Let not your confidence and trust ever be put in princes,  
 Nor in the children of mortals from whom no light can be obtained.  
 Who, as soon as their life has fled return again to the ground;  
 No sooner are they dead than all their plans perish.  
 Happy is the man whose Helper is the Most High God,  
 Whose trust and reliance is in the commandments of the Lord,  
 Who made the fair earth and spread abroad the wide heavens,  
 The loud and swelling sea and what creatures soever it containeth,  
 Who loveth truth and is always intent on the fulfilment of His  
     promises,  
 Who extends justice to those who are oppressed,  
 And to all the hungry gives food and sustenance.  
 He is able to release the prisoner from his fetters.  
 He raiseth men up again from irretrievable ruin;  
 The Lord gives to the blind the sense of quick perception;  
 The King of Kings loves the race of the righteous.  
 The Lord hath known how to preserve the stranger,  
 And to bear upon His arms the widow and the orphan.  
 But He can stop the sinner's dangerous way.  
 The Holy One of Israel will ever reign gloriously:  
 The God of Zion ruleth from generation to generation.

# PSALM CXLVI.

*A joint Hymn of Zachariah and Haggai; the sixth Hallelujah  
 Chorus or Song of Praise.*

PROCLAIM the praises of the Lord of all, since the song is pleasing.  
 To God the Lord praise shall be acceptable.  
 The glorious Lord is the Founder of fair Jerusalem;  
 He will collect together the scattered tribes of Israel.  
 He is the Healer of those whose heart has been broken by sadness;  
 Binding up their wounds, He soothes their pains and distress.  
 He alone knoweth the boundless number of the stars,

And calleth by their names all the constellations.  
 Our God is great, and great is His strength.  
 The wisest of men has not learned the perfections of the Infinite.  
 The Lord knoweth how to exalt the humble and meek,  
 But to bring down the ungodly to the earth's basest depth.  
 Let the subjects of the King of Heaven praise Him in liveliest  
     strain ;  
 Praise God, the King of Kings, on the sounding lyre,  
 Who beautifully covers the azure sky with clouds,  
 Preparing for the earth the fertilizing rain.  
 Who makes grass to grow in plenty on the verdant mountains ;  
 Providing for the cattle that toil and labour food and pasture.  
 He has supplied the flocks and herds with food convenient,  
 And satisfied the young ravens when they cry.  
 The Lord bestows not His praise on the immense strength of the  
     horse,  
 Nor do the achievements of human strength call forth His ad-  
     miration ;  
 Nor does He applaud the swiftness of men who excel in running.  
 The Lord of all will rather take pleasure in His servants,  
 To whom His mercy and forgiveness is desirable.

#### PSALM CXLVII.

*A joint Psalm of Zachariah and Haggai ; the seventh Hallelujah  
 Song or Chorus of Praise.*

PROCLAIM, O Jerusalem, the honours of thy King ;  
 O, Zion, extol with hymns the Lord, the God of thy life ;  
 He hath secured thy gates of strong construction with bolts of  
     brass.  
 His blessing has made thy children within thee prudent and  
     honourable.  
 He hath fixed thy borders and preserved them in peace,

And hath filled thee with fatness and the strengthening virtue o  
corn.

He hath sent His word with power to help the teeming earth,  
Which can swiftly run and pass through the whole extent of it.

By an accumulation of snows, like fleeces of wool,

He shows the intensity of the cold in the aerial regions.

He raiseth a cloud of fog, or of sultry heat, like smoke that  
ascends from ashes.

From small particles He forms the mighty masses and fields of  
solid ice.

Of His cold who is able to endure the severity,

When the power of the Word is felt, all will be melted,

And the waters flow murmuring with the influence of the wind.

He sends and unfolds His Word to Jacob, whom He has instructed ;

And lays His rules and requirements before highly favoured Israel.

He hath never dealt in this manner with other nations,

Nor hath He given to the people the explanation of His judgments.

#### PSALM CXLVIII.

*A joint hymn of Zachariah and Haggai. The eighth Hallelujah  
Song.*

LET songs of praise in honour of the Supreme be heard from  
heaven.

Praise Him with shouts of acclamation on the highest seats.

Praise Him ye Soldiers of the invincible armies.

Let the incomparable strength of all elements combine to praise Him.

Praise Him thou glorious Sun, and thou effulgent Moon.

Let the heavenly constellations praise God, shining in unsullied  
splendour.

Praise Him yon farther heaven that rises above these nether plains,

And the crystal sea that lies beyond the confined and narrow circle  
of the sky.

Let them all sing together the great name of the universal King,  
Because He commanded and all things sprang forth into existence,  
Having been established by his unalterable decrees.

And the things which He hath made stand by His constant command.

The orders of the Great and Holy King shall never be revoked.

Praise ye the King, who rules over the earth's wide extended territory ;

Dragons that creep, and depths where reigns night's profoundest gloom.

Volcanic fire, and icebergs, and let snow and hail come in procession.

And the howling of the swift tempest that travels through the air,  
Ever obedient to the true word of God.

Mountains and overgrown summits of the wooded hills ;

Cedars of all sorts, and trees arrayed in greenness and beauty ;

Herds of cattle and wild beasts that haunt the mountains ;

Reptiles and birds of lofty flight that cleave the liquid air ;

People of every race, and kings of superior might ;

Loyal subjects, judges and princes of the realm ;

Youths, old men, and long robed virgins ;

The brave, the aged and the strong let all go forth together ;

Let them join to celebrate the great name of the King of Kings ;

Because his name alone is pre-eminently high,

His praise covers the whole extent of earth and heaven.

He exalts the noble horn of his people,

Let the glorious hymn be learned by all the families of the just,

And let the divinely instructed people of Israel take up the song.



## PSALM CXLIX.

*The Hundred and Forty-ninth Psalm ; a Hallelujah or sweet Song of Praise.*

O sing to the Lord, a new and a lovely song.

The Lord has always in the assemblies of his saints a hymn, choice and well adapted.

Let Israel rejoice, trusting in her much beloved king,

And in their King let the sons of Zion be joyful ;

Let them sing His kingly name in the choirs,

Let them sing to Him taking the timbrel and the harp,

Because His people is to Him right acceptable,

And He will raise to splendour those who are meek and docile in spirit.

Wherefore the families of the pious will make their boast of Him,

And sanctified in holy resting places will rejoice with a pure mind,

Raising their voice to the excellent praise of their King

Wielding in their upright hands a two-edged sword,

To destroy the wicked men from amongst all sorts of people,

And to reprove the people that cast off the yoke of the Supreme Being,

Whose honourable kings He has bound by fetters,

And the hands of their nobles with iron chains.

He will strictly fulfil by them the judgment written.

Hereby great and universal glory redounds to his saints.

## PSALM CL.

*A Hallelujah or Song of Praise.*

O PRAISE the King, and let choirs of the just follow me.

Praise Him who can depend on the steadfastness of His own might.

Praise Him who is exalted in His own perfections.

Praise Him who is magnified in His various works.

Praise Him in the notes of the powerful trumpet.  
 Praise Him with the harp, and pleasing harmony.  
 Praise Him with timbrels, and well chosen choirs.  
 Praise Him on the harp, touching all its liveliest chords.  
 Praise Him, striking in your hands the loud-sounding cymbals.  
 Praise Him, taking in your hands the triumphant cymbals.  
 Let every pulsation and breath praise the King of Kings.

# PSALM CLI.

*David composed the Hundred and Fifty-first Psalm when he engaged in single combat with Goliath.*

AMONGST my brothers I was very diminutive,  
 And by all in my father's house was called the stripling.  
 Taking charge of the flocks and the wool-bearing sheep,  
 My hands constructed and strung the melodious harp,  
 And my fingers produced a pleasing harmony.  
 Who shall convey tidings of anything to the Mighty Lord ?  
 He, the Omniscient, can hear all our words.  
 He sent forth a swift Messenger from the army of heaven,  
 And took me from the sheep of my Father's flock,  
 And anointed my body with the sacred oil.  
 I had brothers who were tall and valiant.  
 But the King would not bestow on them high honour.  
 The Philistine Giant challenged ; I went forth to oppose him.  
 He received me with scoffs, confiding in his idols ;  
 But from his thigh I plucked his sharp-edged sword,  
 And, approaching him, severed his head from his body.  
 So I took away the reproach and infamy from Israel.  
 I give Thee thanks, O Thou chiefest amongst the kings,  
 Because Thou hast given to me to publish Thy praise in verse,  
 Although my house is not held in esteem amongst men.

## ERRATA.

- Page 120, Psa. lxxix., *for αλλοιωθησομενιον read αλλοιωθησομενιων.*  
„ 160, Psa. cv., *for adulterers read adulteries.*  
„ 167, line 10, *for (;) read (!)*  
„ 185, Psa. cxviii., Lamech, line 10, *for has read hast.*  
„ 190, Psa. cxx., *cancel line 2.*  
„ 194, Psa. cxxvii., line 3, *for cut read cat.*  
„ 203, line 3, *for Me read me.*